



The Sketch

[No connection whatsoever with the "Daily Sketch."]

Established
1769

Established
1769

GORDON'S "LONDON DRY GIN."

Awarded Diploma for Grand Prize, Japan-British Exhibition, 1910, and San Francisco, 1915

GORDON'S DRY GIN CO., LTD.
THE DISTILLERY: LONDON, ENGLAND.

CINZANO VERMOUTH TURIN

Not too sweet Not too Dry

F.J. ANDERSON & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR U.K. 13 COOPERS ROW, LONDON, E.C.3

Kunzle

HIGH-GRADE
CHOCOLATES
MADE IN BIRMINGHAM.

THE ECONOMICAL LUXURY

"Viyella"
(Regd.)

fine
twill
unshrinkable

Flannel

PRICED NOW FROM 4/6 PER YARD

Genuine only when name on
selvedge. If any difficulty in
procuring please write Manufacturers.



William Hollins & Co., Ltd.,
Spinners and Manufacturers,
24, 25, 26, Newgate Street, London, E.C. 1.

Unvarying in Quality the World Over.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

No. 555 Virginia.

Sole Manufacturers: ARDATH TOBACCO CO., LTD., LONDON.

No. 444 Turkish.



"The Nation Needs a Tonic."

"THE whole nation is run-down and needs a tonic," said a leading London doctor recently.

Remember this if you are frequently tired and depressed—if your thoughts seem confused sometimes—if you are irritable and over-sensitive—if your work worries you unduly and you are sleeping badly and losing weight.

You are probably suffering from "nerves." There is nothing serious the matter—but your vitality is lowered, and, therefore, you need a tonic.

Sir Hall Caine, the popular novelist, writes:

"I have lately had further proof of the efficacy of Sanatogen in building up and restoring the nervous system under conditions of severe mental and emotional strain."

Sir Edward Marshall Hall writes:

"I believe I was one of the first to recognise Sanatogen's value as a nerve food, and not only did I take it myself with great benefit, but I recommended it to my friends. I still believe it to be, in its effects, the best on the market."

If you need a tonic
you must have the best tonic

SANATOGEN

(The True Tonic Food)

Made by
GENATOSAN, LTD., ENGLAND.

Five years have passed since a Cabinet Minister told the House of Commons that "*Sanatogen was a national necessity for preserving good nerves.*"

To-day everyone knows that he spoke the literal truth—that among the host of imitative preparations there is not one that could take the place of Sanatogen; and medical men themselves are the first to admit this. As one of them puts it:

"There is something about Sanatogen—not in the ingredients themselves, but in the special way that they are prepared and combined—which renders it incomparably superior to other preparations said to be the same thing. Whatever the explanation may be, Sanatogen *does* produce a tonic and invigorating effect on our patients which is not yielded by these other preparations in anything like the same degree."

That is why it pays you to get Sanatogen, instead of experimenting with "preparations said to be the same thing." Buy a tin at your chemist's to-day, from 2/3 to 10/9 per tin—it works out at only 2½d. per dose—and take it regularly.

Cupid's touch

The **William's**
Evam **HENNA SHAMPOO**

BRIGHTENS
and
BEAUTIFIES

used by **PRETTY WOMEN**
all over the **WORLD.**

Followed by the **Chaventré** method of
PERMANENT WAVING—the result gives
unique charm and distinction.

Chaventré 289, Oxford St.
W.1.

By Appointment.

Ladies' Woollen UNDERWEAR

at a
Most Moderate Price

Fine soft wool Combinations, of excellent quality, in the reliable Jag Finish make, edged lace (as sketch), also with low neck and short sleeve, and V neck short sleeve or low neck 17/6 ribbed arm. Per pair

Outsize 1/- extra.

Plain all-wool Cashmere Hose (as sketch). Super quality spliced feet, in black, putty, coating, nigger, stone, or grey.

Per pair
5/11

Write for new illustrated Booklet of Hose and Woven Underwear post free.

Harvey Nichols

of Knightsbridge

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., Ltd., Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.



THE SKETCH



REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

No. 1500 — Vol. CXVI.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1921.

ONE SHILLING.



A "CHINOISERIE" BY EDMUND DULAC: MISS BING OEI TIONG HAM, DAUGHTER OF COUNTESS KAN.

This delightful study of a little Chinese lady by Mr. Edmund Dulac is on view at the eleventh Exhibition of the National Portrait Society, which opens at the Grafton Galleries this week. Miss Bing Oei Tiong Ham is the daughter of Countess Kan. Her mother

is the sister of Mme. Wellington Koo, wife of the Chinese Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary in London. The picture is a fascinating example of Mr. Dulac's genius, as well as being an excellent portrait of an entrancing little lady.

FROM THE PAINTING BY EDMUND DULAC; COPYRIGHT STRICTLY RESERVED BY THE ARTIST.



"INVEST ME IN MY MOTLEY - GIVE ME LEAVE TO SPEAK MY MIND.."

By KEBLE HOWARD ("Chicot.")

Teetotalitis. A friend of mine is in a parlous state. His condition reminds me of a phrase I once heard from a more or less confirmed tippler. He described himself, rather neatly, as an unsuccessful moderate drinker.

My friend is also an unsuccessful moderate drinker, but the other way round, as they say. For many years he has been a moderate drinker, able to enjoy his meek glass of wine or his rational whisky-and-soda. Quite suddenly, quite without warning, he has taken an intense dislike to anything alcoholic. In a word, the mere idea of drink, as that term is generally understood, nauseates him.

That is all very well. Some people, in these days of indifferent and highly expensive drinks, may be inclined to envy him. But teetotalism may be almost as great a curse as drink. My poor friend has discovered that. He must drink something, but is unable to solve the problem of what to drink.

Cold water gives him a pain inside. Luke-warm or hot water makes him feel squeamish. Ginger-ale is a good drink, especially the brands advertised in this journal; but you can overdo even ginger-ale. He had fifteen bottles of it one day, and was so changed in shape that even his wife hardly knew him. I don't wish to elaborate the point. Anybody who has ever tried an *orgy* of ginger-ale will understand.

A Pathetic Story. Somebody told him to try barley-water.

He did, and was much saddened. You see, although he cannot take anything alcoholic, he feels the need of some stimulant after all these years. His appetite suffers. He cannot sleep so well as he should. His brain, of course, is clear enough; in point of fact, it is too clear. He thinks as quickly as twenty men, and that tends to wear him out.

He went to a chemist and bought a tonic. The chemist said it would do him a lot of good. But he finds that he cannot quench his thirst with a tonic from the chemist. The bottle is divided into small portions, and he is only allowed one very small portion three times a day. Having taken his allotted portion, he has to wait four or five hours until the time comes round for the next portion.

We have tried to coax him back to his old form. We have mixed perfectly good whiskies-and-sodas and placed them at his elbow. We have filled glasses with rare old port, and held the stuff up to the light, and praised it, and begged him to try one sip. No good. He struggled gallantly, but the wine remained untouched. (At any rate, by him. I fancy somebody else touched it a little.)

It's a sad story. People not so afflicted have much to be thankful for.

Taking Care of Actors.

All being well, and with the kind permission of yourself, friend the reader, and the rest of the public, I am going to do a little acting. The news must have somehow got out, for there has been forwarded to me at my private address a pamphlet expressly drawn up and printed for the benefit of actors.

I did not know, until I received this excellent pamphlet, that the health and happiness of actors was so carefully studied. I thought that, like journalists, and authors, and poets, and painters, and musicians, they got into muddles and got out of them again as well as they could.

Not at all. Thanks to the Actors' Church Union, actors are more carefully cherished than any other sort of artist. This pamphlet, for example, tells me where to live. That is to say, it gives me a list of all the lodgings in a certain city, with details of accommodation headed "S.R.," "B.R.," "C.R.," "B.," and "P." Those mystic letters—Greek to you, I suppose—stand for "Sitting Room," "Bedroom," "Combined Room," "Bathroom," and "Piano."

I pass on, and overleaf I get a complete guide to all the best walks in the neighbourhood. I am told of trams, and buses, and fields, and downs, and bicycles. Furthermore, the Art Gallery, Museum, Central Reading Room, Library, Zoological Gardens, and services at the various churches are not forgotten.

I wonder if anybody takes as much interest in journalists? They have to travel a great deal, and spend much of their lives away from home.

Care of Journalists. As a matter of fact, journalists, as a

body, are not much cherished. I think they are supposed to be very knowing fellows who can take uncommonly good care of themselves. Every other branch of the newspaper business has the constant solicitude of the public. You must have noticed that. I take up a paper, and I read that £10,000 has been collected, in the twinkling of an eye, for Newsvendors. Very nice. Good luck to all honest Newsvendors!

I take up another paper, and I find that some handsome amount has been subscribed for the Correctors of the Press. Why not? Nobody more delighted than myself, although I use a typewriter, a dictionary, and an encyclopædia. Because they waste no time on my copy, I do not grudge these munificences to the Correctors of the Press. But I do, occasionally wonder where they would be without the fellows who write the stuff that they correct, and whether these fellows are helped quite as fully as they deserve.



EXHIBITING HER WORK WITH THAT OF HER HUSBAND, SIR JOHN LAVERY: LADY LAVERY.

Lady Lavery, the beautiful wife of Sir John Lavery, the famous artist, is exhibiting her work with his at the Gallery of the Alpine Club, Mill Street, Conduit Street, W. The private views of the exhibition took place on Saturday and Sunday last, and were attended by many well-known Society and artistic people.

Camera Portrait by Hoppe.

Recommended for the Brush by Winston Churchill.



"PAVLOVA (RESTING)": A PICTURE
BY LADY LAVERY.



ON VIEW AT THE ALPINE CLUB GALLERY:
"MRS. RALPH PETO," BY LADY LAVERY.



PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST'S HUSBAND: "SIR JOHN
LAVERY, R.A.," BY HIS WIFE.



"ADELE COUNTESS OF ESSEX": A PORTRAIT
BY LADY LAVERY.

Great interest has been aroused by the "husband-and-wife" exhibition of pictures, which Sir John and Lady Lavery are holding at the Gallery of the Alpine Club, Mill Street, Conduit Street. Mr. Winston Churchill "introduces" Lady Lavery in her new capacity of artist, in a witty and delightful foreword to the catalogue. "I will not call her a dark horse," he writes,

"but she is certainly a surprise." Her work, he points out, would command attention in any contemporary show, and it would have been indeed a pity had she hidden her own gifts and graces beneath the bushel of her husband's fame. He adds, "If I were a Master of Hounds hunting Beauty, I should have no hesitation at the end of the run in handing her the Brush."

Photographs by Hoppé, from the pictures by Lady Lavery. Copyright strictly reserved by the artist.

"Sunbeams out of Cucumbers"

FOR no reason at all I have been consumed with *Wanderlust*. It came upon me quite suddenly like the arrival of some strange guest. It made me dissatisfied with crowded London, ill at ease in my new autumn clothes, all on edge with the people I usually love most in the world.

So I took a long walk and found myself of a sudden in Portugal. There is a kind of Jazz Plaza in Lisbon, all black-and-white



1. Aunt Babsie is rather short of admirers at the moment, so she is quite fond of her female friends, and has most kindly taken Angela, Kitten, and Pêche to see "The Hotel Mouse." As a result, all their minds are full of little lady burglars in alluring costumes, and all their eyes upon Aunt Babsie's diamonds.

magstones. When the sun shines (and it always does in Portugal) your eyes are so dazzled walking across this Plaza that, against your will, you step up occasionally (though it is all on the level), or step down, and, feeling an utter fool, probably lose your balance at last and stagger like a drunken creature to the nearest seat in the shade.

I did not really reach Lisbon in my half-hour walk. But I reached the Green Park side of Piccadilly. The sun was shining at an angle that cast the pattern of the iron palings across the grey pavement. After the first few yards I realised that my wander-fever was being appeased. The patterned sunlight delighted the bit of Southern blood infused into my otherwise unromantic Saxon veins some centuries ago by a Latin who loved simple joys like that. The falling leaves danced. The traffic roared. The colour of heaven was deep lapis-lazuli. The colour of earth was orange and red and green and yellow and purple and velvety brown, and presently I knew it would all turn to misty grey and there would be opal lights in the sky that would change even the 'buses into dream things on their way to encounter dragons. The great draught-horses themselves filled me with feelings altogether un-English. It was the sunlight on their chestnut coats, and the jingle of the harness, and the strange joy in the brown faces of their drivers. We were all aliens in an October world, no more like the usual London October than Venice is like Venezuela.

I wanted to say so to Colonel (or is he General?) Charles Trotter, whom I met coming out of the Ritz with his tall daughter, Mrs. Fortescue. And to graceful Lady Massereene, who fitted the picture beautifully with her black hair and Spanish eyes, though she reminds me most of Beatrice d'Este. I *did* say something like it to the sympathetic artist who joined me in Italy a few minutes later.

I found him amongst some wonderful old wrought-iron Venetian gateways and stone garden-seats and romantic well-heads in a corner of the world called by the unimaginative New Bond Street. He let me wander downstairs, where Florence opened her arms to me, smiling through old stone baskets of fruit and flowers and fascinating bird-baths and little fat cupids.

Fortunately, no one is rich in Italy. So I was unapologetic when I left without even asking the price of the smallest cupid of all. And my search for beauty was further rewarded by a glimpse of Lady Lytton on her way to . . . no, I won't say shopping. No one could do anything so unromantic in this new golden London. I prefer to think she was on her way from Knebworth. And Mrs. Gerard Legh, in brown from top to toe, was on a pilgrimage with her husband; and the Grand Duke Michael completed my illusion. Is he not one of the most romantic royalties of Europe? His pale face and sad eyes sent a pang for All the Russias through my soul. . . . But souls are not what they used to be.

Soon mine was dancing down the street again as joyous as Puck. And the unemployed played appropriate music till, consumed with need to pay someone for my delightful journey, I put ten shillings into their little wooden box. Think of it! A voyage to Portugal and on to Italy, under the most perfect conditions, *all for ten shillings!*

I returned to London much refreshed, in time to visit the Gallery of the Alpine Club, where Sir John and Lady Lavery had the honour to invite their friends to the Private View on Saturday, the 22nd, and Sunday, the 23rd, of an exhibition of their landscapes and portraits.

There was to be no mistake about it. They meant you to go. They printed the map of London on the back of their invitation,



2. Pêche is the fortunate possessor of a confidential maid, so it's the simplest thing for her to get a burglar frock made—warranted to make the wearer all but invisible, and not to leave finger-prints.

with a great black arrow pointing to the exact spot in Mill Street. Even so I lost myself for a quarter of an hour, and reached the door so late that the light was fading. And now the description of it all

must wait for the sunlight of the next day and *The Sketch's* issue of next week.

Also, just returned from a journey, I met Lady Edward Hay. She has been in Palestine with her husband, while her mother-in-law chaperoned her infant.

Her mother-in-law, Candida Lady Tweeddale, is just back from Scotland, where she has been on a round of visits—the last one to the Hopwoods, where the house-party also included Lady Theodora Davidson and Lord Herbert Hervey.

And, looking very well indeed in her mourning, I met Mrs. Winston Churchill, settled in London again for the little season. The Duchess of Westminster had just been lunching with her. She and the Duke are back at Ormonde House, where Mrs. Fenwick, the Duchess's sister, is visiting them.

Next day I ran across Lady Camoys, also home from her summer wanderings, on her way to play bridge—that most absorbing of all autumn games that I love so well, and play so atrociously. My trouble is that my friends are divided into two distinct groups: the ones who play so brilliantly that they frighten the wits out of me, and the ones who play so badly that I refuse to waste my time with them.

It is always a question of levelling up or levelling down, and my bridge life is a see-saw existence at best, and an expensive one.

I try to console myself by the belief that all eminent *littérateurs* (!) are bad players of cards. The only one I ever met worse than myself was Filson Young. When asked whether he played "the American game," he said: "What's that?" But if I could write one paragraph as well as he writes a page I would forgive the inventor of bridge. Bridge seems to require quite a special little brain-cell of its own. And if you are always on a journey to the moon or thinking of something else, you might as well present a blank cheque to the table at the outset.

I envy Mrs. Eddie Stonor and Mrs. Ralph Peto their power of concentration, and, of course, Mr. Portman, who is perhaps one of the best players in the world, and withal so kind to his quaking partner. And Lady Coates is another bridge enthusiast who has a perfect card memory, and a very forgiving disposition; though perhaps the knowledge that, however heavy her losses, she will still be able to afford a winter hat helps her self-control.

Lady Malmesbury and Lady Blanche Conyngham are other bridge enthusiasts, and the Countess Torby, and Lady Jane Combe, and Mrs. Willie Raphael, and, of course, both the Asquiths, whose intellectual qualities seem to embrace all things, from statecraft down through purple passages of rhetoric to the ability to remember with mathematical exactitude the precise position of even the three of spades!

Alas! I shall never be great. After desperate endeavours, at most I manage to locate the knaves and tens. The rest of the pack are in league against me. I have been baffled by recalcitrant sixes and sevens turning up when trumps seemed cleared. I have been scorned and whipped with scorpions and the contempt of my partner's eyes by a mere three of clubs. And I shall have no new winter hat unless I make it myself. . . . But I shall go on playing bridge until I, too, bow familiarly to illusive thirteenth cards.

Everyone is talking of the Victory Ball to be held at the Albert Hall on Thursday, November 10, on behalf of the Boy Scouts' and the Girl Guides' Associations.

The eve of the third anniversary of the signing of the Armistice will be danced through under the patronage of the Duke of York and the Duke of Connaught and Princess Marie Louise, who are so deeply interested in those two most splendid of all patriotic associations of young Britain.



3. And Angela pays a secret visit to her dressmaker. In the distance one perceives Kitten upon a similar errand.

Most of the Ambassadors are going, and their wives, or other representatives of the various Embassies. The Duchess of Abercorn is a patroness, and the Duchesses of Sutherland, Portland, Atholl, and Northumberland; while others who are taking parties are Lady Kenmare, Lady Plymouth, Lady Waldegrave, Lady Burnham, Kathleen Lady Falmouth, Lady Dartmouth, Adèle Lady Cadogan, Lady Powerscourt, Lady Cunard, Lady Howard de Walden (if she is well enough after her recent accident), and many others.

Fancy dress—*poudré*, uniform or domino—and costumes of any period or country may be worn, so we shall have another opportunity of airing those expensive pre-war creations we all had for one or other of Lady Paget's gorgeous charity balls.

Alas! my own were long ago converted into sofa cushions. But wonders can be worked with an old Spanish shawl and a high tortoiseshell comb and a red rose; or anyone with the right kind of nose can impersonate a Greek goddess with a white *crêpe-de-Chine* night-dress and a golden girdle. But the dream of my life is to become on friendly enough terms with one of the ballet dancers in "Sally." I would enter the arena as a butterfly of moonlight blue all shimmering with silver and sapphire sheen.

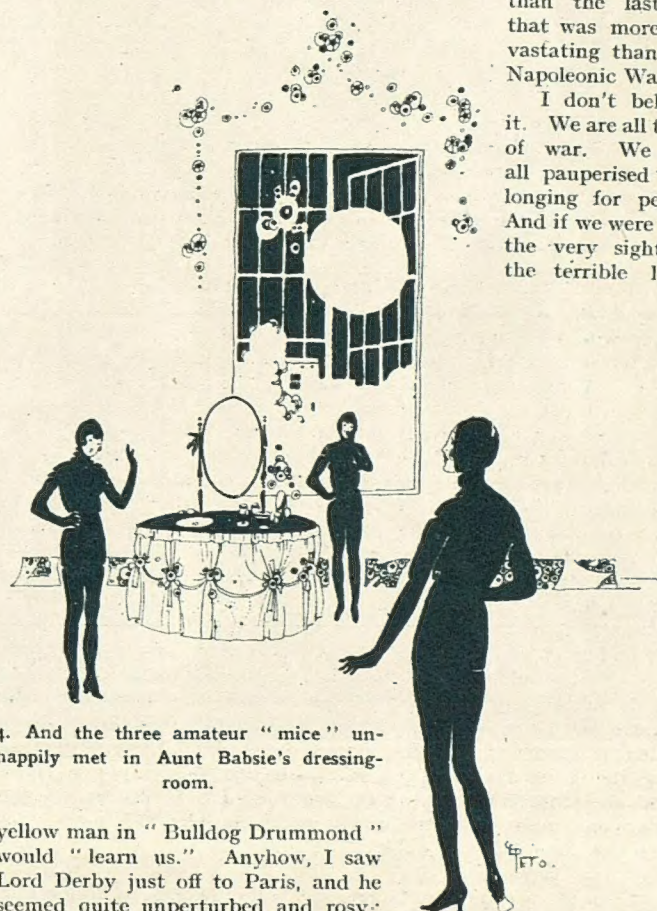
The butterflies in "Sally" were quite the most satisfying things I have seen in the theatres this autumn, if you may call such illusive creatures satisfying. They appear in wondrous pairs, spread their wings for a breathless moment or two of iridescent pirouetting, and disappear just as you are beginning to float with them straight back into the very loveliest of fairy dreams. Very subtle this desire on their part to make you long for more. And very amusing is the whole of "Sally."

I am no politician, but I have an instinct for crises. I feel one in my bones. What with Lord Robert Cecil seizing the opportunity of the former Foreign Secretary's Berwick speech to hint that he might be willing to co-operate with Lord Grey in forming an alternative Government, the Labour Party's recriminations on the mishandling of the coal strike, and the growth of Communism, the House of Commons promises indeed to afford interesting copy for frivolous journalists.

Mrs. Wintringham, the new lady Member, will doubtless have an interesting time. Indeed, if we are to believe a certain prophet of the Sunday newspaper world, we are all in for an exciting time! Before the next twelve months have passed, this oracle says, the United States of America and Japan will be at each other's throats. The Philippines will be seized and held, and heaven knows *what* is to become of us all in another world war as much more devastating

than the last as that was more devastating than the Napoleonic Wars.

I don't believe it. We are all tired of war. We are all pauperised and longing for peace. And if we were not, the very sight of the terrible little



4. And the three amateur "mice" unhappily met in Aunt Babsie's dressing-room.

yellow man in "Bulldog Drummond" would "learn us." Anyhow, I saw Lord Derby just off to Paris, and he seemed quite unperturbed and rosy; and General Pershing is evidently not lying awake at night; and Benjamin Kidd (who first taught me to think internationally) has produced another book; and Colonel Sam Ashton (who commands the 2nd Life Guards) looked extraordinarily unharassed on solitary parade in Piccadilly lately in immaculate grey.

IRREPRESSIBLE JANE.

GOLF, COURSING, BEAGLING, AND A



FINALISTS IN THE LADIES' FOURSOMES AT RANELAGH: MISS WINN AND MISS HELME.



THE LADIES' KNOCK-OUT FOURSOMES AT RANELAGH: SOME OF THE PLAYERS WHO REACHED THE FIFTH ROUND.



THE OPENING MEET OF THE BRITANNIA BEAGLES: MRS. MARTEN WITH TIMOTHY.



COURSING ENTHUSIASTS: MR. W. FLETCHER, MR. C. G. WILKINSON, MR. JAMES MOOREHOUSE, MR. W. M. DANIELL, MR. P. BIBBY, AND MR. JAMES SANDIFORD.

Miss Joy Winn and Miss E. Helme met Miss G. Bastin and Mrs. Watts in the final of the "Ladies' Field" Tournament. One of the surprises of the meeting was the defeat of Miss Joyce Wethered and Miss McIntyre by Miss E. Helme and Miss Joy Winn, although the champion and her partner actually received four strokes. Miss McIntyre was off her game, and the other couple played excellent golf.—The Britannia Beagles are the pack of the Dartmouth Naval College, and Mrs. Marten is the wife of Captain Francis A. Marten, C.M.G., C.V.O. the Captain of the College.—Our snapshot of coursing enthusiasts was taken at Lightfoot, near Penrith.—The marriage of the Hon. H. R. C.

Photographs by S. and G.

WEDDING: PICTURED EVENTS OF THE WEEK.



DEFEATED IN THE FIFTH ROUND: MISS JOYCE WETHERED (CENTRE) AND HER PARTNER, MISS MCINTYRE.



DEFEATED BY MRS. DURLACHER AND MRS. MARTIN: MRS. LUTYENS AND MRS. CRUISE.



THE BALFOUR—CHETWYND WEDDING AT ST. MARGARET'S: THE BRIDESMAIDS.



AFTER THE CEREMONY: THE HON. H. R. C. BALFOUR AND HIS BRIDE, MISS DOROTHY CHETWYND.

Balfour, fourth son of the late Lord Kinross, to Miss Dorothy Chetwynd, niece of Viscount Chetwynd, and eldest daughter of the late Mr. Henry G. W. Chetwynd, of Manorside, Harpenden, Kent, took place last week. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, wore ivory silk crêpe, embroidered with crystal beads, and completed by a train of old family lace lent by her aunt, the Hon. Mrs. Merry of Belladrum. The bridesmaids—her sisters, Miss Sylvia and Miss Enid Chetwynd; her cousins, the Hon. Eve and Miss Betty Chetwynd, and Miss Marjorie Boileau; Miss Joan Harvey and Miss Delphine Farewell—wore frocks of pale gold chiffon taffetas embroidered with gold and blue roses.



CLUBLAND CARICATURES: THE BATH CELEBRITIES—INCLUDING H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Bath Club, 34, Dover Street, is one of the largest of London's clubs, owns a splendid swimming-bath, and has facilities for Turkish and every other kind of baths, as well as being a squash racquet centre for the smart young men about town, who include the Prince of Wales, an enthusiast at this game. Our artist has caricatured

some of the well-known figures of the Bath Club; and though no ladies appear on the page, it must not be forgotten that the Club is a mixed one. The ladies' entrance is in Berkeley Street, and the feminine contingent includes some well-known feminine swimming experts.

SPECIALLY DRAWN FOR "SKETCH" BY H. F. CROWTHER SMITH.



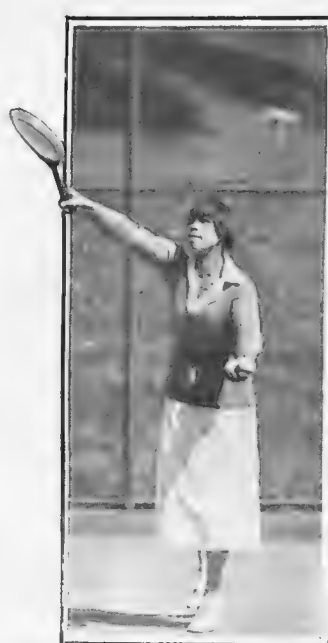
The Co-Optimists consist of ten brilliant and light-hearted artists, nine of whom are shown on our page. The names, reading from left to right, are: (top row) Phyllis Monkman, Laddie Cliff, Elsa Macfarlane, and Stanley Holloway; (second row) Betty Chester and Davy Burnaby; (third row) Melville Gideon and Babs Valerie; and (front row) Betty Chester (standing), Gilbert Childs, and Phyllis Monkman (seated). Mr. H. B. Hedley is the tenth member of the company.

THE CO. OF THE CO-OPTIMISTS: FAVOURITES AT THE PALACE.

Photographs by Stage Photo. Co.

*The Player
Who Beat
Mlle. Lenglen :*

*The Fine
Points of her
Service*



*Studies in
Style :*

MRS. F. I. MALLORY
(MOLLA BJURSTEDT).

*Photographs by Roger
B. Whitman ;
Reproduced by Courtesy
of the American
"Country Life."*

"G.B.S." à la Russe: "Heartbreak House."



THE "ZEPP." RAID: THE ASSEMBLED COMPANY REFUSE TO PUT OUT THE LIGHTS.



THE MATURE COQUETTE WITH HER TWO BROTHERS-IN-LAW: RANDALL UTTERWORD (ERIC MATURIN); HECTOR HUSHABYE (JAMES DALE); AND LADY UTTERWORD (EDITH EVANS)—(LEFT TO RIGHT).

"Heartbreak House," at the Court Theatre, is a Shavian orgy of tongue-wagging, which the author labels as "A Fantasia in the Russian Manner on English Themes." There is practically no action in the play, but "G.B.S." is invariably amusing. "Heartbreak House" has a strong cast, and one does not need to be a complete "Shavian" to admire the joke of the Zeppelin raid. The family

refuse to put out the lights, and are thrilled to the bone by the adventure—the only two cowards being the rich man and the burglar. This ill-assorted pair "go to ground" in the gravel pit, but they meet their death as their improvised dug-out gets a direct hit. The love-making scenes between the mature and irresistible coquettes and their admirers are sparkling.

Photographs specially taken for "The Sketch" by Walter Denington.



IT is true that the Champs-Élysées is no longer converted into a gigantic Automobile Fair, but apparently the Salon gave an impetus to the motor-car industry. Everybody is buying his car—almost as in America, where the worker goes to his work in his own Ford. I am told that the attendance at this show nearly reached a hundred thousand, but a great many more people prowled around the purlieus of the Grand Palais, where thousands of cars were lined up. There are cars of every size and shape, of every colour and quality. It would not be difficult to write a parody of "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" about these square and round, and low and high, and big and little cars. Whenever I had occasion to pass down the Champs-Élysées, I was caught in a solid wedge of vehicles, and for me the skill of the Paris driver has become a new and recurring miracle.

But since the show has gone, all other Paris thoroughfares have become equally crowded. Never have I seen in this or any other city such a conglomeration of traffic. It is simply incredible. One stands on the pavement of the Boulevard waiting for an opportunity to cross to the other side, and there passes before one an unceasing procession of limousines and taxis, impenetrable, six-deep, appalling.

They tried to rejoice the heart of Lenin by announcing in all the journals that Red Bands had appeared at Paris. Personally, I have not encountered them. I have seen what purported to be coloured crossings, but after the steam-roller of traffic has passed over the roadway for ten minutes, it is impossible to distinguish the bands (which are ironically called safety zones) from the rest of the roadway. The idea was that at these bands traffic should slow up and the unfortunate pedestrian be respected. In reality, you probably stand more chance of being run down in the safety zone than anywhere else.

Somebody thereupon, finding that Paris was becoming peopled by murderous machines, and that there was no room in the centre for those members of the human race who still walk, had the bright idea of removing the Bourse bodily to another part of the town. If only the Bourse, round which hums a busy commercial world, could be displaced, the activity of the city would be dispersed and scattered. It reminds me of the wonderful proposal of that admirable humorist, Alphonse Allais, who advised that the Balkans should be thrown into the Black Sea as a solution of the Eastern Europe question. For my part, I am all in favour of plunging the Balkans into the Black Sea, and of throwing the Bourse beyond the Trocadéro—or even into the Seine!

There is talk of subterranean passages, and of bridges over the streets, and of I know not what besides. All this means that Paris is Gay Again. It means that the season has begun. It means

that there is racing at Longchamp and at Auteuil. It means that all the worlds meet here once more—the Monde de la Mode, the Grand Monde, all the other Mondes, including a mighty army of visitors—and, need I add, the demi-Monde, the semi-demi-Monde, and the Monde that is no Monde at all. In short, the bustle of Paris is bewildering.

The politicians are hard at it again. The theatres, which have so long been in the doldrums, are at last deciding to put on pieces that are worth going to see. The drawing-rooms are becoming animated; banquets are being given; while at Montmartre, and in other *endroits*, dancing is being resumed briskly.

Apropos of dancing, I may perhaps tell a little story against myself. I had written a good deal in *The Sketch* and elsewhere about the Chauve-Souris entertainment. When I last flew over to London I met a gushing young lady who exclaimed: "Oh, I have read your article about the Chauve-Souris with such interest! So that is going to be the new dance this winter, is it?"

Then all the Paris dressmaking houses are holding their exhibitions of winter models; and in their sumptuous salons, before a deeply interested crowd of more or less distinguished guests—ranging from queens to women journalists—haughty mannequins pass and re-pass. They are certainly more beautifully dressed than ever; but I am beginning to wonder why anyone should ask what is the fashion. I should say quite simply that there is no fashion—that anything and everything, provided it is becoming, is at the present time fashionable.

It is just a dazzling vision of rich embroideries and shining metal cloths, mingled with gowns of the utmost simplicity—unpretentious little crêpe frocks which, however, are just charmingly right. The contrast between the unornamented velvets and the gorgeously jewelled dresses in brocade is startling. You pay your money and you take your choice, and you can hardly go wrong. There are wide skirts and there are narrow skirts—skirts which fall in great circular folds, and skirts which are flat and *svelte* in line. They are long and they are short—though hardly as short as last year. There are high and low waists.

And, indeed, it seems to the mere man that any dogmatising about dress is not justified by the facts. Sometimes we are told that black is still the only wear, and at other times one sees a blaze of brilliant colours. It appears that Maryse Damia, the singer who was known as La Dame en Noir, and who is said to have originated the craze for black, now denounces black, and is plumping unreservedly for green and gold. In a word, the mode has become more eclectic than it has been for many years.—SISLEY HUDDLESTON.



MARRIED AT HORNINGSHAM CHURCH, NEAR WARMINSTER:
THE MARQUESS OF NORTHAMPTON AND LADY EMMA THYNNE.

Lady Emma Thynne, second daughter of the Marquess and Marchioness of Bath, whose marriage to the Marquess of Northampton has just taken place, made a beautiful bride. She wore a dress of ivory chiffon velvet with a train of Brussels lace. There were no bridesmaids, but her train was carried by three children—Miss Betty Bowlby, the Hon. Henry Loch, and Master Ralph Serocold. Our photograph shows the bride and bridegroom in the garden of Longleat, the seat of the Marquess of Bath.

Photograph by C.N.

Guests at the Northampton-Thynne Wedding.



WITH MRS. REYNELL: LADY KATHARINE PLEYDELL-BOUVERIE AND LADY JEANE PETHERICK.



LEAVING THE CHURCH: MISS BETTY BOWLBY, A TRAIN-BEARER, AND A YOUNG GUEST.



THE MOTHER OF THE BRIDE: THE MARCHIONESS OF BATH AND LADY MARY THYNNE.



ARRIVING AT THE CHURCH: EARL AND COUNTESS WALDEGRAVE.

The marriage of the Marquess of Northampton and Lady Emma Thynne, second daughter of the Marquess and Marchioness of Bath, took place at St. John the Baptist's Church, Horningsham. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by Miss Betty Bowlby, the Hon. Henry Loch (nephew of the bridegroom), and Master Ralph Serocold. Our page shows some of the guests at the wedding, who

included the Countess of Cromer, Lady Kathleen Stanley, the bride's elder sister; Major-General Lord Loch and Lady Loch, the brother-in-law and sister of the bridegroom; Lady Katharine Pleydell-Bouverie and Lady Jeane Petherick, daughters of the Earl of Radnor; and Earl and Countess Waldegrave. After the ceremony the Marchioness of Bath held a reception at Longleat.

Photographs by Tom Aitken, Farrington Photo Co., and T.P.A.



PETERR'S PROBLEMS: No. III.—THE ACCIDENT.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON. (Author of "Low Ceilings," "Green Ladies," "War," "Westward with the Prince of Wales," &c.)

"WELL," said the Inspector a little sadly, "there's no doubt what happened. He took the wrong turn in the dark, an' afore he knew what happened he had dashed right over the edge of this quarry. Well, I s'pose I had better break the news to Mrs. Bott, Doctor."

The young man whose sole object in life appeared to be to look well dressed in any landscape languidly broke up his decorative pose.

"Oh, you've identified the body?" he said in a mild, pleasant voice.

"No," said the Doctor sharply. "Nobody can identify that body, as a body, Mr. Paul Peterr. What wasn't broken up by the crash was burnt by the petrol."

"In spite of that, you do know," beamed the young man.

"Mrs. Bott reported that her husband drove out in his two-seater yesterday, and has not yet returned. She's anxious. Without doubt this is the two-seater." The Inspector indicated the flame-blackened débris.

"An' there's the watch and fragments o' clothes—I identifies them," said the Police-Sergeant, determined that his cleverness should not be overlooked.

"Oh, very conclusive," said Paul Peterr, as though humbled by the superiority of experts over the latest pattern waistcoat. "And—ar—what sort of man is Mr. Bott?"

"A gentleman," said the Inspector emphatically. "As nice and genial a gentleman as ever lived. By profession a stockbroker. Very well-to-do. Big house . . ."

"Quite," said Paul Peterr dreamily. "Do you treat him, Doctor?"

"I do," said the Doctor, with the stiffness of a man who resented popinjays.

"Ah," sighed Paul Peterr. "And what about your bill—prompt payment and all that?"

The Doctor stared angrily. "I don't discuss my patients' private affairs. And in any case . . ."

"Mr. Paul Peterr is a detective," murmured the Inspector, as though apologising for the apparent irresponsibility of the police authorities. "He takes a perfunctory interest in cases like this. An' I agreed he might come along." There was silence. Paul Peterr looked apologetically at the Doctor.

"Well, then—under protest, mark you, and only because it might help in this sad matter—Mr. Bott is behind in payments. He owes me—well, a considerable sum."

Paul Peterr's shy smile came round to the Inspector and the Police-Sergeant. "Does this start any train of thought?" he asked.

"Fact is," said the Inspector in a shame-faced way, "I fancy Mr. Bott is in temporary difficulties. Oh, temporary. I have heard gossip—among the trades-people, you know."

"Only too well," sighed Paul Peterr. "I myself was not always in command of a settled income."

"I can't admit it is suicide," said the Doctor harshly. "Mr. Bott did not strike me as at all that sort of man."

"No?" said Paul Peterr. "Happen to know if the subject of discussion was heavily insured?"

The doctor glowered. The Inspector, with his head cocked like a suddenly alert terrier, murmured a word in season. The Doctor growled, "Rather heavily insured. Three years ago I myself passed him as an A 1 life. The sum, as I remember it, was £15,000."

"Better drop a word to that assurance company to adopt an attitude of brilliant inactivity for a while, Inspector," murmured the immaculate young man.

"Hey?" gasped the three men.

"And circulate a description of the admirable Mr. Bott throughout the land, but particularly where the land meets the water—that is, at the ports."

"Mr. Peterr," gasped the Inspector, "are you saying that Mr. Bott ain't dead—ain't been killed?"

"As Mark Twain said on an occasion, I think his death has been greatly exaggerated."

"You mean Mr. Bott didn't come down into this quarry?"

"Oh, but he did. He came down into it—and went out."

The Inspector, staring, and a little red in the face, said, "You know, that won't do, Mr. Peterr. I've heard you're a smart one; but—but I happened to notice the path into the quarry—pertinently. It's the only way in. It's soft from yesterday afternoon's rain. Our boots made clear marks—an' there weren't no others. None! Nobody walked on that path since yesterday mornin' at least. I saw Mr. Bott myself in the village after lunch."

Paul Peterr walked to the rugged face of the quarry. His amber-headed stick indicated a mark on the rock. "What do you make of that?" he asked.

The Inspector stared. The Police-Sergeant stared. "Yes, that's a hand-mark," said the former reluctantly. "Oily, too." The stick indicated other disturbances on the cliff-face: a bush broken, a grass tuft torn out—small signs, but eloquent. "Yes," admitted the Inspector, "the falling car could not have done that. Somebody climbed up there. Still, I don't quite see . . ."

Paul Peterr led them gently to a burnt-out patch on the grassy floor of the quarry. There was a big pool, as it were, of burnt turf, and then a river of burn running from it right up to the ruins of the car. "That interests and piques me," smiled Paul Peterr.

"Hmm!" sniffed the Inspector. "You can see what that is. Tank exploded and flung a jet of burning petrol right out here."

"And miraculously carried a number of unburnt and fire-proof matches with it," sighed Paul Peterr. "The ways of nature are marvellous."

"Lummy!" cried the Inspector, picking up the good matches and staring at the patch of burn. "Now I wonder what that means or signifies."

"I did a little wonder too," sighed Paul Peterr. "I wondered if some thoughtful nobleman, desirous of setting fire to that car, and shyly averse from being burnt by sudden flames or damaged by the sudden explosion of the tank, had not thought of the simple military expedient of a train. A tiny rill of petrol leading from the car, a little pool of it here, a match applied—and lo! a tongue of fire speeds to the highly inflammable auto. . . . But in the dark, and being nervous, one does spill matches."

"Crikey," intoned the Police-Sergeant, "that's it."

"It's absurd!" the Doctor suddenly burst out. "You are neglecting the one definite and vital factor. The body is here—"

"And burnt, Doctor," said Paul Peterr regretfully. "The very pronounced burning of that body must not be overlooked—it is most unrecognisably burnt."

They all stood staring at him.

"And that reminds me," sighed Paul Peterr. "While you are about it, you had better make inquiries for another man, probably a tramp. Probably a tramp who was in motor-car radius of this place within the last few days. Possibly he was ill—ill enough to die suddenly by the roadside, and so act as an inspiration to a bankrupt man: he was not necessarily killed in order that he might adopt the clothes and the personality of Bott. And—oh, yes, the man you are looking for was a shoemaker."

"A shoemaker?"

"You know you said Bott was a gentleman—of sedentary profession."

"I know. But I don't see the point."

"Bott overlooked it too. I noticed it at once. He failed to appreciate the fact that if one is a gentleman one does not have cobbler's hands—unmistakable cobbler's hands. The body has."

THE END.



PLAYS YOU MUST SEE.

"THE BEGGAR'S OPERA" (LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH).

Mr. Gay's famous Operetta is presented in C. Lovat Fraser settings. Beautifully costumed, staged, and sung.

"A BILL OF DIVORCEMENT" (ST. MARTIN'S).

A triumph for Meggie Albanesi. A great play—presuming an Act allowing insanity to be a valid plea for divorce.

"AMBROSE APPLEJOHN'S ADVENTURE" (CRITERION).

Charles Hawtrey in perfection as his stage self and as a "tuppenny"-coloured, Skeltery pirate with "scummy" oaths.

"THE SIGN ON THE DOOR" (PLAYHOUSE).

A Murder-Mystery Drama; and a magnificent piece of acting by Miss Gladys Cooper. Altogether a "gripping" play.

PLAYS EXCEPTIONALLY WORTH SEEING.

THE GILBERT AND SULLIVAN OPERAS (PRINCE'S).

Rupert D'Oyly Carte's Season; with all the favourites which have made Gilbert and Sullivan Opera a delight for so many years.

"THE LEAGUE OF NOTIONS" (NEW OXFORD).

Good to the eye and to the ear. Spectacle; Dancing; Numbers. The Dolly Sisters; beauties from this side and the other; and gorgeous dresses.

"BULLDOG DRUMMOND" (WYNDHAM'S).

Described by Mr Gerald du Maurier as a "Thick-Ear Play"—otherwise, hot-and-strong melodrama. An adventure by "Sapper," and a great popular success; with Mr du Maurier.

THE EVERYMAN THEATRE PLAYS (HAMPSTEAD).

Here we have a frequent change of programme, featuring plays exceptionally worth seeing—and highbrow without being too highbrow

"THE PEEP-SHOW" (HIPPODROME).

A merry mixture of revue and pantomime, with Stanley Lupino at his best, charming Annie Croft, Mona Vivian, Fred Allandale, and others. Recently added is the remarkable scene-changing by light—"The Valley of Echoes."

"THE CHAUVÉ-SOURIS" (APOLLO).

A kind of Russian "Follies"; with eleven new numbers. All are introduced in "murdered" English by Nikita Balieff, who is perhaps the success of the show. Scenery and dresses are in the advanced manner, suggesting the Russian Ballet.

"QUALITY STREET" (HAYMARKET).

Sir J. M. Barrie's most sugary play, charmingly presented, and well acted by Fay Compton, Mary Jerrold, Hilda Trevelyan, and Leon Quartermaine.

"THE CO-OPTIMISTS" (PALACE).

An amusing "Follyish" show, described as a Pierrotic entertainment. The Optimists who form the Co. include Phyllis Monkman, Betty Chester, Laddie Cliff, and Melville Gideon.

"SALLY" (WINTER GARDEN).

Musical comedy—mostly Leslie Henson, but with large doses of George Grossmith, Dorothy Dickson, and other clever people.

"THE FUN OF THE FAYRE" (LONDON PAVILION).

Mr. Cochran's latest revue. Spectacle, songs, dances; dresses charming and daring. Featuring Evelyn Laye, June, Irene Brown, Walter Williams and Alfred Lester, Mitty and Tillio and others. Also the Dolly Sisters, in the last act.

"CAIRO" (HIS MAJESTY'S).

A splendid Eastern spectacle, with superb scenery by the Harkers, and with beautiful dresses and wearers thereof. As a play, of little consequence.

IN HER 1887 BED-ROOM: LADY TREE AS THE COUNTESS OF CREWKERNE, IN "ARAMINTA ARRIVES," AT THE COMEDY



ARAMINTA'S FORMIDABLE GREAT-AUNT: LADY TREE AS LADY CREWKERNE.



DANCING IN "THE FUN OF THE FAYRE" AT THE "PAV.": JUNE.



THE SPANISH BEAUTY IN "THE FUN OF THE FAYRE": TRINI.

Visitors to town so frequently ask us what are the best plays to see during their short stay in London that, with all diffidence, we give, as a purely editorial and entirely unprejudiced opinion, the two lists above. It must be emphasised that there are other entertainments, not included in these lists, which are well worth seeing. These include the Carl Rosa Operas, London's Grand Guignol, "The Golden Moth," "If,"

"Sybil," "Pins and Needles," "Christopher Sly," "Paddy the Next Best Thing," "The Speckled Band," "The Gipsy Princess," and "Welcome Stranger." We wish to emphasise again that our lists are for those who are not regular playgoers, and have but a short time at their disposal. Moreover, it must be added that none of these "mentions" is paid for, and that in no circumstances will any be paid for. (Oct. 20, 1921.)

Wisdom While You Wait.



THE POLICE INSPECTOR (*examining recruit*): Suppose you saw a large and disorderly crowd listening to a Bolshevik agitator, what steps would you take to disperse them?

THE RECRUIT: I should go round with the hat.

DRAWN BY FRANK NEWBOULD.

The Mother of an Infant Son.



LORD TANKERVILLE'S DAUGHTER-IN-LAW : LADY OSSULSTON.

Lady Ossulston is the wife of the only son of the Earl and Countess of Tankerville, and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Mitchell. She was married last year, and her infant son was recently christened

at St. Margaret's, Westminster. The Bishop of London officiated at the ceremony, and the godparents were the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, and Captain the Hon. Alexander Ramsay, R.N.

Photograph by Val L'Estrange.

Family Studies: No. 1.



WITH PAMELA AND DEREK HORNSBY: THE HON. MRS. HORNSBY.

The Hon. Mrs. Frank Haultain Hornsby is the wife of Major F. H. Hornsby, R.F.A., and the youngest sister of the third Baron Belper. | She was married in 1916, and has two children—Derek Francis, born in 1920; and Pamela Margaret, who is two years older.

Portrait Study by Marcus Adams, exclusive to "The Sketch."

Family Studies: No. II.



WITH HER SON MICHAEL: MRS. ARTHUR DOUGLAS RAMSAY.

Mrs. Arthur Douglas Ramsay is the wife of Mr. Arthur Douglas Ramsay, son of the late Mr. Robert Ramsay, and a kinsman of the Bamsays of Balmain. She is one of the daughters of Mr. W. H. Turner, of Geraldton, Western Australia, was married in

1914, and has one little boy. It will be remembered that her sister is the widow of Sir John Dyer, twelfth Baronet, and the mother of the present holder of the title. Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay have a charming country house, Halstead Place, Kent.

Portrait Study by Marcus Adams, exclusive to "The Sketch."

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**





FEAR!

A REMARKABLE STUDY OF MISS SYBIL THORNDIKE, THE GREAT TRAGIC ACTRESS, OF LONDON'S GRAND GUIGNOL.

Miss Sybil Thorndike, the leading lady at the Little Theatre, is undoubtedly our greatest tragic actress. Her sense of style and her wonderful skill in presenting a crescendo of nerves enable her to invest the Grand Guignol "shockers" at the

Little Theatre with genuine artistic distinction. Our reproduction shows a remarkable photograph of the great actress in which she expresses the embodiment of fear. In private life Miss Thorndike is Mrs. Lewis Casson.

Photograph by C. S. Crouther.

Family Studies : No. III.



WITH THE LADIES ANNE AND PEGGY
CAVENDISH-BENTINCK : THE MARCHIONESS
OF TITCHFIELD.

The Marchioness of Titchfield is the wife of Captain the Marquess of Titchfield, the elder son of the Duke and Duchess of Portland. She is the only daughter of Lord Algernon Gordon-Lennox, brother of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, and was married in 1915. Lord and Lady Titchfield have two daughters—Lady Alexandra, Margaret Anne, and Lady Victoria Margaret (Peggy) Cavendish-Bentinck, who were born in 1916 and 1918 respectively. Lord Titchfield is in the Blues, and served on the Staff during the war. Our page shows Lady Titchfield with her children, and also gives charming studies of the two little ladies posed separately.

Portrait Studies by Marcus Adams exclusive to "The Sketch."



Family Studies: No. IV.



WITH SHELAGH AND PATRICIA:

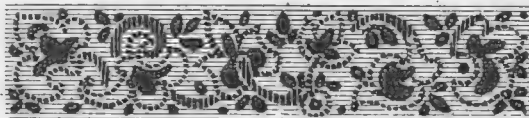
The Hon. Mrs. Arthur Clive Morrison-Bell is the youngest daughter of the second Baron Powerscourt, and a sister of the present peer. She was married in 1912 to Major Arthur Clive Morrison-Bell, M.P. for East Devon, which he has represented since 1910. He is in the Scots Guards, fought in both the South African War and the recent Great War, and has frequently acted as a King's Messenger. Major and the Hon. Mrs. Morrison-Bell have two little daughters—Shelagh Jocelyn, who was born in 1913; and Patricia, who is six years



THE HON. MRS. ARTHUR MORRISON-BELL.

younger. They are both shown with their mother in our large photograph, while the smaller inset camera study shows Patricia posed by herself. Major and the Hon. Mrs. Morrison-Bell have a town house in Great Cumberland Place, and a beautiful seat—Harpford House, Ottery St. Mary—in Devonshire. The Hon. Mrs. Morrison-Bell is a very beautiful woman, and her elder daughter, Shelagh, is very like her, as our photograph shows. It is a specially beautiful example of the art of the camera.

Constantine – of Grease.



AS THE GRAND-DUCAL WAITER OF "SALLY": MR. LESLIE HENSON.

Mr. Leslie Henson has a part after his own heart in "Sally," the new production at the Winter Garden, where he appears as Constantine, the Grand Duke of Czechogovina, who is exiled from his rightful kingdom, and has to follow the greasy trade of a waiter at the Alley Inn. Naturally, he is inefficient, and achieves many

comicalities in his mishandling of crockery. Leslie Henson is always to be relied on for fresh inspirations of humour, and those who imagine that all the possibilities of a comic waiter have been exhausted had better go at once to see "Sally," in order to correct this impression! Mr. Henson has plenty of brand-new absurdities to make one laugh.

Photographs specially taken for "The Sketch" by Malcolm Arbuthnot.

The Home Hole!



THE CADDIE (*in doubt as to the right club*): It's gorn right in. What'll yer take for this?
THE GOLFER: Think I'll take a rest and wait till a rabbit pushes the beastly thing out.

DRAWN BY BERT THOMAS

"CHICOT" ON OUR £100 OFFER.

WHEN I read the offer of the Editor of *The Sketch* to present £100 to the reader who gave the best answers to three extremely pointed questions about the features in this journal, I was—let me frankly admit it—dismayed. For three-and-twenty years *The Sketch* and I have been joined together—if not in matrimony, at any rate in alimony.

What would be your feelings, my married readers, if, after twenty-three years of peaceful happiness, somebody went to the partner of your joys and sorrows and said: "Tell me frankly what you think of him (or her). If you answer well, whether for or against, I will present you with a cheque for £100"? What would be your feelings?

You would be—as I was—apprehensive. You would say to yourself, "I know I have done my best by this woman (or man), but has that best been good enough? Even if it has, is the person questioned well disposed towards me? Or does this person harbour some grudge which can now be paid off?" You see my position in the matter. A pretty sort of shock to get with your morning tea!

Because, mind you, "Motley Notes" is specifically mentioned in the sample reply. Sample Answer One is all right; but look at Sample Answer Two: "The feature I like least in *The Sketch* is (e.g., "Motley Notes"); because etc., etc." I can see 50,000 embryonic "Chicots" in all parts of the world feverishly reaching for their fountain-pens to earn £100 by ticking me well off in the private ear of my Editor.

Of course, there are many other literary features in *The Sketch*, but none quite so prominent, and certainly none of such long standing, except the "City Notes." Yet who would fasten upon the "City Notes"? The majority of the lady readers, I take it, never get as far as the "City Notes." Let me now direct their attention to that feature. Let me implore them to consider whether they do not like it least. The City Editor in the tumbrel—instead of in a first-class carriage—would be a glorious sight!

And then, after bacon and coffee, I had an idea. I would myself enter for this competition. Why not? After all, I am a reader of *The Sketch*. For three-and-twenty years I have never missed a number. I ought to be able to put up a strong bid for that hundred.

So I bent to my task. "(1) What feature, from the literary,

artistic, or printing point of view, do you think best in *The Sketch*?" I began with the cover. The cover showed a very attractive young person, in one indispensable garment, being implored by a number of Cupids to put on the rest of her attire. But that was a special feature, and did not count for purposes of the Competition.

I passed over the advertisements and the front page, and came to "Motley Notes." And here I stuck. Human nature had me in its grip. Could I—? Could anyone expect me to—? No. I decided to play for safety. So I filled in, as my answer to Question One: "The Title."

"(2) What feature, from the same points of view, do you like least in *The Sketch*?" Well, whatever my other numerous faults, I am invariably loyal to colleagues (except City Editors, who are always wealthy). I know what it means to write, or draw, or take photographs, or make blocks, or print for a living. I could not bring myself to disparage any of the excellent features. But the question had to be answered, so I filled in—"The margin of the last page."

At this point I began to think that I might win the prize. And then I perceived with horror that my replies, neat and tactful as they were, would not in the least help the Editor. Obviously, the title would never be altered; and there must always be, however large the paper, an end to it. Still, I let them stand.

"(3) What feature not at present published in *The Sketch* would you like to see introduced?" Ah, here was a question I could answer without injury to anybody. Besides, I knew what to say. How to say it was my difficulty.

What is a "feature"? I asked myself. The nose is a feature of the face. So is the mouth. So is the eye. That portion of *The Sketch* which deals with news—i.e., photographs of current events—may be described as the nose. No face requires two noses. The advertisement pages, I suppose, might be considered the mouth. To elaborate the simile is unnecessary.

How about the eye? If I could only hit upon that department of *The Sketch* which keeps unceasing watch over the antics of the motley . . .

Ah! Hurriedly I wrote the answer to Question Three: "The other half of 'Motley Notes.'" KEBLE HOWARD.

N.B.—We hope Mr. Keble Howard has not already spent the £100 in anticipation! He is altogether too egotistic; and while we yield to no one in our admiration of his weekly contribution of "Motley Notes," we do not consider that he has rendered much assistance to us—as he hints himself! However, he may help our readers to find out what should be done—also what should not be done—to gain the coveted prize.—THE EDITOR.

ANSWER THESE THREE QUESTIONS:—

1. What feature, from the literary, artistic, or printing point of view, do you think best in "*The Sketch*"?
2. What feature, from the same points of view, do you like least in "*The Sketch*," or would prefer to be omitted from its pages?
3. What feature not at present published in "*The Sketch*" would you like to see introduced?

No literary, technical, or artistic talent is required. Study of the paper and common-sense are alone needed.

ONE HUNDRED POUNDS (£100) WILL BE GIVEN FOR THE THREE BEST ANSWERS from any one reader to the three questions printed here.

It must be understood, of course, that the Editor's decision as to the winner of the prize is final and cannot be discussed.

Each set of questions and answers should be written on a sheet of paper and signed with a pen-name. Another sheet of paper should bear your pen-name and your actual name and address. Thus:

SHEET 1.

1. The feature I like best in "*The Sketch*" is (e.g. "Motley Notes"); because, etc., etc.
2. The feature I like least in "*The Sketch*" is (e.g. "Motley Notes"); because, etc., etc.
3. The feature I should like added to "*The Sketch*" is, etc., etc.

(Signed)

CROIX DE GUERRE.

SHEET 2.

CROIX DE GUERRE.

ADAM ABEL,

3917, Blank Grove,

W.

On receipt of these, the sheets will be separated, and the Editor will only see the pages signed with the pen-name. This is so that the Editor of *The Sketch* may not know to whose opinion he has given the prize, until after he has given the decision. Thus he will judge without knowing whose opinion he has seen.

The name of the winner and his, or her, address will be published; but, obviously, not the suggestions.

NOTE.—All answers must reach "*The Sketch*" Office, 15, Essex Street, Strand, London, W.C.2, before Jan. 1, 1922. They should be addressed, "Competition," "*The Sketch*," 15, Essex Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.

The Glories of the Road in Summery October.



IN THE GARDEN OF THE NEW COUNTRY ROAD CLUB: MR. HERDEN TEBB,
CAPTAIN AND MRS. HOPKINSON, AND LADY TERRINGTON.

Lord and Lady Terrington, who are keen motorists, are among those interested in the new Country Road Club, which has for its object the revival of the "Glories of the Road" for motor tourists, by providing suitable and comfortable country club houses and club quarters on the great main roads of the British Isles.



A MOTORING ENTHUSIAST: LADY
TERRINGTON.



ON THE OLD-WORLD LAWN OF HAM MANOR, THE NEW COUNTRY ROAD
CLUB: CAPTAIN AND MRS. HOPKINSON AND LADY TERRINGTON.

Our page of photographs shows the first of the country club houses—Ham Manor, Newbury, a delightful old-world retreat, which Lord and Lady Terrington have been visiting during our summer-in-autumn. Lord Terrington, the 2nd Baron, succeeded his father in February.



AT LUNCH AT HAM MANOR, NEWBURY: LORD AND LADY
TERRINGTON.

Photographs by Alfieri.

Events and Personalities: An Interesting Page.



ORGANISERS OF THE Y.W.C.A. BAZAAR ON NOV. 2 AND 3:
A GROUP INCLUDING VISCOUNTESS BIRKENHEAD AND
LADY SELBY-BIGGE.



MIDSUMMERY AUTUMN: THE HON. GEORGE AND
MRS. COVENTRY (FORMERLY MISS DOUNE PHILIPPS)
STROLLING IN THE PARK.



UNDER A PARASOL IN MID-OCTOBER: THE
DUCHESS OF BUCCLEUCH (RIGHT) AND A FRIEND.



THE VICTIM OF A DARING JEWEL
ROBBERY: THE RANEE OF PUDUKOTA.]

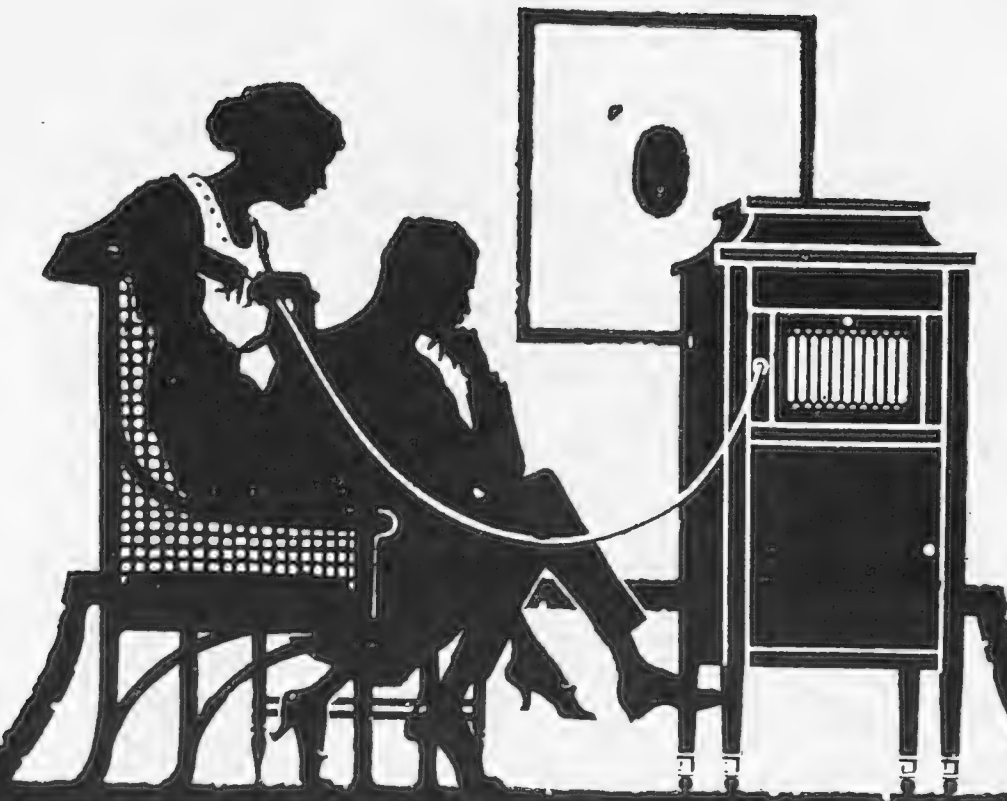


THE MARRIAGE OF A KNIGHT OF THE AIR: SIR PIERRE VAN RYNEVELD; HIS BRIDE,
MISS ENID COLLARD; AND GUESTS, INCLUDING GENERAL SMUTS.

Our photograph of the National Appeal Council of the Y.W.C.A. shows (seated, from l. to r.): Mrs. Darbishire, Lady Selby-Bigge, O.B.E., Lady Birkenhead, Mrs. Maitland Edwards, and Mrs. Bowes-Lyon; (standing) Mrs. Kenneth Chalmers, Lady Cohen, Mrs. Perowne, Lady Moir, O.B.E., the Hon. Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Alfred Debenham, Mrs. Henry Moore, and Mrs. Kingscote.—The Hon. George Coventry is the elder son of

Viscount Deerpurth, and grandson of the Earl of Coventry.—The Rajah and Ranee of Pudukota were the victims of a daring robbery. Thieves entered their flat and stole £5000 worth of valuables.—The marriage of Sir Pierre van Ryneveld, the Director of the South African Air Force, to Miss Enid Collard took place at the Dutch Reformed Church, Cape Town. General Smuts was one of the guests.

Photographs by S. and G., T.P.A., and Vandyk.



A Man is known

Not only by the company he keeps, but by the refinement with which he surrounds himself in his home. His pictures, books, musical instruments, reflect his personality. Your gramophone should not only be tone-perfect but pleasing to the eye and in harmony with its surroundings.

The **Aeolian "Vocalion"**

besides offering you these essential tributes to your taste, also provides an added interest in the "Graduola" tone-control device, which enables you at will to modify the tone volume and expression of the instrument while playing.

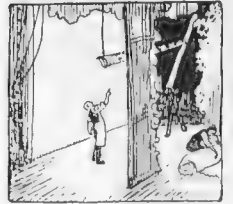
The Aeolian "Vocalion" with the New Aeolian "Vocalion" Record is a wonderful combination.

Full, rich and beautiful, every musical tone is reproduced with a similarity to the original unspeakably satisfying to even the most critical listener.

Where in ordinary records only the stronger components are registered, the "VOCALION" Records reproduce the tone practically in its entirety. The fine overtones—those delicate partials that give to every instrument and voice its final touch of individuality and beauty for the first time become audible.

*Write for fully illustrated Catalogue No. 5 and name
 and address of nearest accredited agent in your district.*

THE AEOLIAN CO., LTD.,
 AEOLIAN HALL,
 NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1.



ONE has often wondered, as one watched the Larrañaga smoke curl slowly upwards from the corner table where the successful exponents of it take their daily Mumm, what exactly is the recipe for revue. It may be suspected that it is not quite so very easy as it looks. Or there would be more Rolls-Royces and fewer omnibuses on the road. But there must be, there is for every invention, a formula.

Not, of course, for the type of revue which merely happens. With the assistance of some twenty-five librettists, composers, versifiers, and dramatists, each of whom makes him-

self responsible for a single Additional Lyric or Extra Number, and meets all the others for the first time on the Night. That kind of revue (and it is far and away the most numerous and successful) is carried to victory by the sheer weight of the scenery employed—all those Solid Alabaster Pillars used in the Oriental scene, and the real water squirted (at incredible expense) out of the fountains in the scene in which they all dress up as fish.

One knows all about that and how it is done. Its extravagance has a simple, direct appeal which is bound to captivate the most hardened critic. But the real mystery is the other sort, the *Revue intime*. One brand gets you by the simple impertinence of its get-up. You sit and wonder all the evening, as the cast of eight persons manœuvres gracefully round the same hired piano in

Well, then. Let's leave it at that, without further definition of our terms. "Now and Then" is a revue. And how does he do it? Principally, if you examine it critically, by writing what our grandfathers used dismally to describe as a farce, and then permitting Mr. Braham and Mr. Arkell to insert three songs in the cracks between the situations. And there you have it. The substratum of the whole business is a farce of the old type. It would have gone perfectly in 1891 under the title "What Happened to George." In 1901 they would have been vaguely sentimental about it and called the thing "The Matchmaker's Romance." And in 1911—before *your* time, of course—it would have run for months as "The Box Thou Struckest On," adapted from Sir H—l C—ne's Great Novel.

And nowadays it is plain "Now and Then." And likely to be so for a considerable time. Indeed, one hopes fervently that it will last long enough for the rich, rococo imagination of Mr. George Graves to embroider the part into something a shade more characteristic. He seems a trifle overawed by the presence all round him of all those rows of people with real, coherent parts and a plot which slowly unfolds.—But he mustn't let that worry him. Mr. Thorne won't mind.

Miss Cowie's Queen Elizabeth is a very different affair. There is something really terrifying about that tight-lipped, narrow-eyed, pallid, red-headed woman who walks into reality out of all the pictures in the history books. Her make-up is triumphant, and she plays admirably up to it with her wry, sidelong smile. One would like to see somebody make a real Elizabeth play for her—with plots and Armadas and Marys Queens of Scots (plural all right?) in it. Because she can act. And does.

So, in his Aguecheek way, can Mr. Malleon. But without Miss Cowie his performance would look very odd against the Gaiety background of Mr. Roy Royston and Miss Joyce Barbour. His gentle capering is pleasant, and her boisterous musical-comedy spirits have their charm. But she must not substitute violence for grace, because she will not always be cast to play match-makers' daughters.



MARY MEASURED UP WITH "BIG BILL" INCE: THE FILM CHILD, WITH A REAL CHILD.

This photograph of Mary Pickford in her "Little Lord Fauntleroy" rôle is specially interesting, as it draws attention to the tiny stature of the world-famous film heroine. She is standing by a real child—"Big Bill" Ince, who is twelve years of age—and exactly equals him in height. The diminutive build of the "World's Sweetheart" is, of course, a great advantage to her, and helps her to play the child's parts, which are her greatest achievements. She is also endowed with a magical "baby" smile, which gives her an amazing quality of extreme youth.

front of a single backcloth, how they have the face to take your money. And that, you know, is how they take it. The secret of the other kind resides with Mr. Hastings Turner.

He has applied it at the Vaudeville—no, it isn't of the least use telling me that it can't be a revue at all because the programme calls it "a Musical Extravaganza." Revues are places where I am allowed to smoke, and they let me smoke at the Vaudeville—besides, when I see Mr. George Graves and Miss Joyce Barbour on the same stage, I conclude without further mental effort that it is a revue, and no amount of inserting Miss Laura Cowie and Mr. Miles Malleon to make it harder will shift my opinion. So don't argue. Are you writing this paper or am I?



THE WORLD'S SWEETHEART AS A CLASSIC CHILD HERO: MARY PICKFORD IN THE TITLE-RÔLE OF THE FILM VERSION OF "LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY."

Miss Mary Pickford is "doubling" the rôles of "Dearest," the mother, and of the little Lordling himself in the film version of "Little Lord Fauntleroy." Our photograph shows how faithfully she reproduces the classic child hero with his velvet suit, lace collar, and golden curls. He is shown with the dignified butler.

The NORVIC SALOON COUPÉ BODY

Suitable for any Chassis

A LUXURIOUS motor body which doubles the usefulness of your car. In fine weather the roof and sides fold flat, and the windows are lowered out of sight; only the all-metal wind screen remains upright.

In a few moments the head can be raised and the windows closed, assuring absolute protection to the occupants of the car.

The design and appointments of the Norvic Body are a triumph of skill and attention to detail. The striking beauty of the body is largely due to its clean modern lines and the

high finish of the panel surfaces. The framework is of seasoned ash, and the upholstery and nickel plating are of the finest quality. So perfect are the details of construction that the Norvic can be confidently recommended as an absolutely rattle-proof and weather-tight body.

Howes & Sons, Ltd., have been high-grade coachbuilders for more than a century. All their experience and skill has been concentrated in this magnificent example of modern coachwork.

Write to-day for illustrated booklet which explains fully the Norvic Saloon Coupé Body. Examine it personally at Stand 343, Olympia.

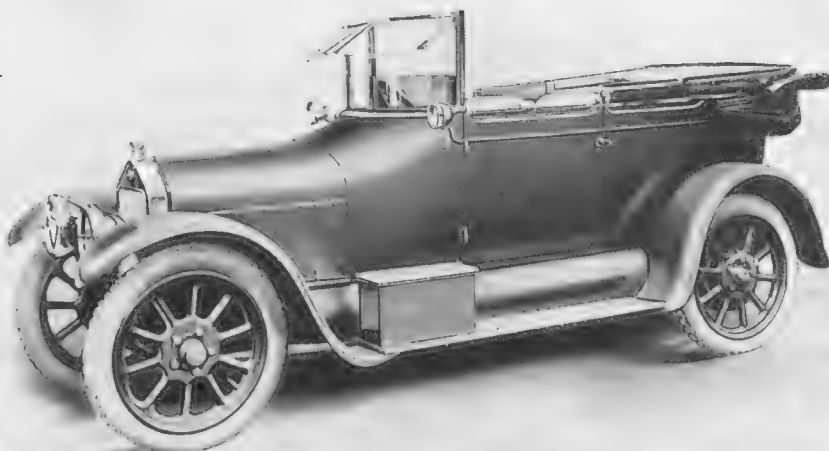
HOWES & SONS, LTD · COACHBUILDERS · NORWICH



Closed



Open



NORVIC



Howes & Sons Ltd
Norwich

STAND
343
OLYMPIA



OUT OF THE RUCK.

By GEORGE PRIMROSE.



DURING the years—a good many now—that we have followed the fortunes of the Forsyte family, the members of the acquisitive clan have grown so real that we part from them now with reluctance. Although Mr. Galsworthy has put up the board "To Let" on the Forsyte property, and has declared the "Saga" of that house at an end, he has not forgotten that letting implies a new tenant.

The older generation is moving off the scene, but curiosity as to the younger branches remains alive, and there may yet be "one word more." Timothy, the centenarian, has shuffled off, "prophesying" in his dotage that "Consols are going up." Jolyon the Second is gone, too; he, Soames, and Irene have met the Nemesis of their passion in its reaction on their children—Fleur and Jolyon the Third. It is upon these two that the action of the last phase pivots in a modern setting of the old Montagu-Capulet story.

Soames's daughter by his second wife, Annette, Jolyon's son by Irene, Soames's former wife, meet by accident and love. They are of the present day: they want to "live," but the old people will not let them because of the past. So far, it is tragic, but not so tragic as if Fleur and young Jolyon had married, for the boy has in him a vein of altruism foreign to Forsyte blood, while the girl is of a very "having" nature. She will "have" Jon (young Jolyon), but he cannot go against his parents, who hold him in spiritual mortmain. Fleur and Jon suffer, but their parents suffer more, and so poetic justice is satisfied. The reader, however, has no sense of finality even yet.

The curtain is down on the old Forsytes, but Jon and Fleur are only at the beginning of things; they remain two vital marks of interrogation. Fleur's marriage to Michael Mont, prospective tenth Baronet, is a "toss-up." Although she "would not have suited Jon a bit: she was not bred right," that scarcely means that she and Jon are done with one another. But, speculation about juniors apart, these last episodes in the lives of the elder Forsytes have that inevitableness which stamps them as great art. "The Mausoleum," the chapter describing the old house in Bayswater Road, with its suggestion of Victorianism laid up in lavender, but fading out at the touch of the New Age, is at once a poem and a parable. And Fleur's wedding, with its swift vision of the Forsytes become "upper class," their name formally recorded in the Stud Book, their money joined to land, is the satiric apotheosis of "Property"—Vanity Fair transposed into the modern key. Mr. Galsworthy is an iconoclast, but here he breaks his idols with a tender and almost regretful hand. Nothing in his treatment of the Forsytes becomes him like his taking leave of them.

Links that older fiction would have forged before the reader's eyes are assumed by Miss Henrietta Leslie in "Conflict," and the story is very little the worse for the omissions, although one would have been glad to see exactly how Philip Basing worked his way into Parliament. He was the new type of politician, a son of the people inclined to champion the masses, but always seduced by the wiles of the classes at critical moments of his career.

Together with politics Philip ran a rather remarkable series of amorous adventures. When still a mere boy-agitator, trained by his socialistic mother, "Ma Basing" (an odd character), he met

Penelope West, the red-haired art student, but nothing came of that. He allied himself with Capital, and his mother died of it. Then he sold his party for Monica Menzies, only to find that she disowned him for that action. Thirdly, he married in haste Bidwin Hermione Carohne Faithful, an aristocrat who had seen sixteen seasons, and did not take after her surname. The shock of discovery that Biddy had an intrigue with Pat Earle brought Philip up sharp and sent him out to find his soul again, with strong indications that he would have the assistance of Monica Menzies in that good work.

The story abounds in gaps, but for all that it keeps one going, and the individual portraits are far better than the plot. Yet even the plot has its uses, especially for Labour Members who hanker after the flesh-pots of capitalistic Egypt.

In case any reader should feel aggrieved, let it be confessed at once that "The Headswoman" contains only fifty-three pages. It is not, therefore, a full-dress novel, nor is it in Mr. Kenneth Grahame's usual vein. All the same, I think you will be delighted with this little story of municipal and judicial affairs in the town of St. Radegonde (time, early sixteenth century).

The hereditary executioner being just dead, his daughter, the charming Jeanne, applied to carry on. Certain of the Town Council hinted that the job was, well, you know, not *quite*—for a lady, but Jeanne put them down firmly. "Shall I from any false deference to that conventional voice . . . reject a handicraft which promises me both artistic satisfaction and a competence?" Jeanne was a thundering success: the condemned came skipping to her like lambs. "And then the fun there is on the scaffold," said a delighted councilman. "The jokes, the back answers, the repartees! And never a word to shock a baby!" Jeanne's art was of the finest, but trouble began the day she had a bit of a headache and cried off duty. Trouble grew worse when a blundering Municipality sent her the young Seigneur of Radegonde to execute (quite by a mistake, of course), but Jeanne's cool new-womanly business-like capability scored all along the line, and the Mayor got it in the neck. The little book is a "rag," and so are Marcia Lane Foster's woodcuts, but it's a rag of considerable price.

In funny short stories of the sea Mr. Morley Roberts has not many rivals, but when he goes in for extravaganzas on land his touch is not so certain. "The Mirthful Nine," a collection of short stories, will do very well for an hour when one seeks distraction in knock-about farce; but only one episode, "The Pedestal," a statement of the whole duty of husbands, is mirthful in the best sense. "The Rumpity-Pusher," however, is an ingenious parody of an airman's yarn; and "The Owl and Grand-Aunt Pamela" contains a bedroom adventure (quite proper) that turns Mr. Pickwick's blunder to a back-number for cumulative error.



A CLEVER WATER-COLOUR ARTIST:
MISS DOROTHEA VYVYAN.

Miss Dorothea Vyvyan is a clever water-colour artist. She has recently been in Natal and Zululand, and brought home 160 water-colours, which she exhibited at Walker's Galleries. She also held many other successful shows in various large provincial towns. Her main object in showing her pictures is to inspire people to emigrate to South Africa.

To Let. By John Galsworthy. (Heinemann; 7s.)

Conflict. By Henrietta Leslie. (Collins; 7s. 6d.)

The Headswoman. By Kenneth Grahame. (The Bodley Head; 6s.)

The Mirthful Nine. By Morley Roberts. (Nash; 7s. 6d.)

Here is the
Answer!

Permanently
Waved by

EUGÈNE



Dear Mr. Eugène,
I feel I must thank you again for waving my hair so beautifully. I must honestly admit I did not believe it possible that Permanent Waving could look so natural. Anyway, it's made all the difference to me, and for the first time in my life I'm free from the perpetual worry as to how my hair looks, and I'm just delighted. If you like to use this letter, do by all means.
Yours faithfully,

M. Blithew

Unsolicited testimonial. Original may be seen at Eugène's.

FREE

Write to 23, Grafton St. for our new booklet on Permanent Waving. It is beautifully illustrated and contains the whole story of Permanent Waving. You will find it most interesting and convincing. Please ask for 6th Edition.

EUGENE & CO.,
50, KING ST., MANCHESTER,
and
36, Leyland Arcade, Southport,
and
PARIS.
Eugène Ltd.

THE above photograph is entirely typical of the work being done at Eugène's Headquarters in Grafton Street. You will agree that it answers every question as to whether permanently waved hair can be as beautiful as naturally wavy hair. We are able to achieve these results solely because the Eugene Waving Apparatus is the most scientifically accurate existing, and because we employ only highly skilled operators. We don't ask you to believe this off-hand—much harm has been done to permanent waving by the exaggerated claims of people practising with obsolete machines and unskilled knowledge. We ask you to come and prove with your own eyes where our process differs from all others. Our patrons, who come every six months to have their newly grown hair waved, know that we achieve every claim we make—that we can permanently wave hair in exact reproduction of the most beautiful natural wave, and without harming the hair. No unbecoming frizz or brittleness accompanies the Eugene permanent wave—the wave is soft and lasting—the newly grown hair can be waved after six months or more without affecting the part previously treated. We guarantee this, and if the hair is unsuitable for permanent waving, we do not undertake it.

You are cordially invited to our unique film demonstrations at Grafton Street, which show on living models the whole process of Eugène Permanent Waving. Displayed free from 11 to 12 noon and from 3 to 4 p.m. You can watch the straight hair being transformed into waves and curls of amazingly natural beauty, and see how the Eugène Inventions protect the hair from being frizzed and spoilt. Compare them with others and note the vast improvements. We invite you to prove all this and form your own opinion before you have your hair permanently waved. Only then will you be able to appreciate the enormous advantages of Permanent Waving when it is done in the Eugène way.

If you are unable to come now don't fail to send for our booklet.

PRICES: Complete head of hair from 5½ guineas; front, sixteen wavers, 3½ guineas; eighteen wavers, 4 guineas; side curls, six, 35s.

Over 90 per cent. of the leading coiffeurs have adopted the Eugène Process of Permanent Waving.

EUGÈNE

Inventor and patentee of the world-famous
Eugène hair-waving appliances.

23 GRAFTON STREET, LONDON, W.1

(New Bond Street.)

Telephone: Gerrard 4607.



"LE FIXATEUR"

is a setting lotion for permanently waved hair. It is not only its effectiveness in setting a deep and becoming wave in the hair which has won it such enthusiastic praise from our patrons—it is the gorgeous sheen and lustre this lotion imparts to the hair, and for scalp massage its tonic qualities are invaluable.

PRICES: 7/6 per bottle, with fine spray attached 12/6. Larger size 10/6. With spray 15/6.
Postage paid



TO MARRY CAPTAIN THE HON. IVAN HAY ON NOVEMBER 8: MISS PAMELA BURROUGHES.

Miss Pamela Burroughes is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Burroughes. Her marriage to Captain the Hon. Ivan Hay, third son of the Earl and Countess of Erroll, is fixed for Tuesday, November 8, at St. Mark's, North Audley Street.

Photograph by Bassano.

they can't get. And so we are all unhappy, and it *must* be somebody's fault.

And it isn't the little people's who try to get into the papers, anyway. Because whenever they see so much as the tip of a camera's lens in the Park or the paddock, they are off like Mr. Belloc after a Beaune. They fix the base fellow with a highborn eye and walk slowly up and down past his camera looking as much as they know how like Friend in that well-known Gainsborough "Mrs. Blurge and Friend." And all to no, or very little, purpose. Ah me!

But their methods, as one age succeeds to another, form an interesting study. Because they are never the same for two generations together. Or even for two seasons. You remember the old, old days when the strait and narrow path to notoriety lay by the painful process of losing all or nearly all one's jewellery. That is as far out of fashion as a hobble skirt, isn't it?

Then there was the age of the car-advertisement. When the Lovely Mrs. — had to be perpetuated in This Season's So-h.p. Nestlé-Suiza Limousine. And one never got to know what the ladies of the chorus looked like below the shoulders because they were always gazing dreamily at us over a magnificent specimen of Messrs. Humpington's body-work.

After that, people began to get a bit desperate and adopt more drastic measures to attract the roving eye of Fame. The furthest fling of all was the exploring lay.

BY the pleasing irony of the world in which we live, it is the perpetual complaint of half of us (or thereabouts) that we have not got what the other half have got and do not want. (No, there isn't a catch in it—work it out. But nobody in *this* office is going to give you £100 if you get it right.)

Isn't it true, anyway? Don't you perpetually see the papers filled with pictorial representations of Really Retiring Persons like Mr. Arthur Balfour and Mr. Charles Chaplin, whilst Mrs. — (dear me, the name fortunately escapes me) devotes much of a vigorous life of endeavour to familiarising the public with her charming features?

The people who have got all the publicity never seem to want it. And the others spend all their time wanting the publicity that

Complete with camels and Seedee-boys. It gave a touch of romance to the least entertaining people, and seemed for a short time to be an infallible passport to celebrity. But nothing lasts, does it?

So we have all had in the last year or so to find a new formula for publicity. And the slogan at present seems to be to take a tip from Messrs. Maskelyne and Devant. And simply disappear.

But, of course, it won't do if you merely vanish. Because if you aren't there any more, there can't be any fuss about you, can there? So you just crop up again. In an unexpected place. And watch the newspaper men buzz.

It was all started by that enterprising young lady months and months ago who walked into space somewhere in the provinces. And bobbed up somewhere in the orchestra. Near the Second

Violin. 'Member? Well, the idea seems to be catching on. Doesn't it?

Suggests all sorts of hopeful possibilities. Leading politicians, when business is getting slack and the gate-money at their meetings is beginning to fall off, might gently evaporate. "Disappearance of Lord Robert Cecil." Hugh and Cry. And so on.

And one hesitates to suggest to our publicity experts in the world of the theatre that they might work it. Because what they don't know about forcing into the public eye the little mote which the public doesn't want there is hardly worth knowing. Still, they might try the notion once. A few disappearances would do no harm, anyway. Even if they didn't turn up again.

And they might just as well begin right away. With the young lady whose features are familiar to us for their dental value, and is disinclined, in her public appearances, to undergo the strain of acting. Because it should be enough for us to look at her. And marvel.

Not wholly unaccompanied in her disappearance by the male *matinée* idol *vieux* style. Complete with curls. And weary smile. Whose features languish at us from the walls of ten thousand schoolgirls' cubicles.

And with them the old, old man who insists on playing *jeune premier*. And the large lady who sings Juliet in Grand Opera. And all the other notabilities that make it impossible to visit theatres out of the *x* + *y* which exist in Town. Puzzle: find *y*.



ENGAGED TO MR. CHARLES IFOR SANDYS-THOMAS: MISS GARFIT.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Garfit is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Cheney Garfit, of Kenwick Hall, Louth, Lincs. She is engaged to Mr. Charles Ifor Sandys-Thomas, only surviving son of the late Mr. Walter Sandys-Thomas and of Mrs. Sandys-Thomas, of Llanthomas, Hay, Breconsnire.



TO MARRY LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER THE HON. ERIC FELLOWES, R.N.: MISS "PAM" AINSWORTH WILSON.

Miss "Pam" Ainsworth Wilson is engaged to Lieutenant-Commander the Hon. Eric Fellowes, R.N., second son of Lord and Lady Ailwyn, of Honingham Hall, Norfolk. Our photograph shows her in a Dalmatian fancy dress, in which she appeared at a fête recently given by her future mother-in-law.

Photograph by Malcolm Arbuthnot.



“The best
I have
yet seen”

A Shanghai client thus describes
the result of his comparison of

Ciro Pearls

with the many varieties of pearls
offered there and in other Eastern
Cities.

The recommendation of delighted clients brings us a large proportion of our new clients, and this is always a source of satisfaction to us, for it is the best possible proof of the worth of our pearls. One client wrote us that he had been offered for his *Ciro Pearls* ten times the price we charged. Such statements demonstrate most convincingly the wonderful resemblance of *Ciro Pearls* to the genuine Oriental.

OUR UNIQUE OFFER.

On receipt of One Guinea we will send you a necklet of *Ciro Pearls* 16 ins. long, or a Ring, Brooch, Ear-rings, or any other Jewel mounted with *Ciro Pearls* (complete with case). If, after comparing them with real or other artificial pearls, they are not found equal to the former or superior to the latter, return them to us within seven days and we will refund your money.

Other lengths of necklets at proportionate rates—Solid Gold Clasp 2/6 extra.

Send for our new descriptive booklet No. 5, just published (sent post free).

WARNING.

We warn the public against unscrupulous advertisers who imitate our name and copy our advertisements in the hope of misleading the unwary to purchase substitutes as *Ciro Pearls*. We have no agents and no branches in England, and would be glad if clients would inform us if they have been deceived.

“I am in receipt of set of pearls ordered from your good selves. I must say that they are the best I have yet seen. There are many kinds of Japanese ‘Cultured’ pearls sold here in Shanghai and other Eastern Cities, but on comparison with *Ciro Pearls*, the difference is more than obvious, and I must congratulate you on the production of a very superior article at an extraordinarily moderate price.”



CIRO PEARLS, LTD. (Dept. 5), 39, Old Bond Street (Piccadilly End).

INDIAN BRANCH: 7, ESPLANADE EAST, CALCUTTA.

MOTOR DICTA



SHOW FACTS AND FANCIES: SECOND-HAND CARS ON EXHIBITION.

By GERALD BISS.

NEXT week Olympia and the White City will throw open wide their portals, which is really an ultra-polite euphemism for gingerly clicking their all-too-exiguous turnstiles to such as ante half-a-dollar or tit up five bob into the auto jack-pot; and in between, when these words of automobile wisdom are passing through the chastening presses of the printer, the Motor Cesarewitch will have been run at Brooklands. After these events, like dear old Julius Cæsar of our preparatory schooldays, the automobile world will all go into winter quarters. However, before that hibernation fairly sets in we have a hectic period of internal combustion to push through, some of the industry itself with more at stake than the outside public and the ordinary purchaser wot or even dream of. We shall all sadly miss the beautiful blare of the Guards' band at Olympia and the White City this year, which always at the worst of times, combined with the unquenchable optimism of auto-vendors and motor merchants themselves, kept things outwardly merry and bright. This year is going to be the best "vintage" year we have had in automobilism, certainly since the war; but the harrowing question is to dig out the purchasing wherewithal in sufficient stacks to go round a hungry and underfed industry.

Temporary Outsiders.

Some be upon such financial short commons—some temporarily, others, I fear, permanently—that, by the ban of their own fellows upon the august Council of their own serious and unimaginative Society, they will be absent in body and chassis, though with us at heart—at any rate, in certain outstanding cases. It is, especially in these particular cases, rough luck; but the principle is undoubtedly sound from the purchaser's point of view, and fair to their more lucky rivals, while it is naturally impossible to differentiate and be boldly invidious. It is a case of what must be, must be—the oldest adage in the whole range of philosophy; so here's the toast of absent friends! If one analyse the situation with regard to firms who are under the financial tutelage of that protective bugbear, a receiver acting in certain interests, it were obviously unwise in certain of such cases to encourage the more or less ignorant public to buy their machines at any old price without security of service or even the obtainability of spares as and when required in the future—a vital point, which the chequered past of the motor industry in evolution has brought home at times, and in certain instances with a nasty jar. In other cases, however, even the public by now is wise enough to discriminate. Finance since the war has been a terribly thorny business, bristling with debentures, if not final dissolution; and the drying up of the export market and the vagaries of the exchanges, added to domestic infelicities and super-fed strikes, have not given some big concerns on good lines a chance of doing themselves or their shareholders justice, though their customers may have had little or nothing to complain about. This same august Council

at the same session passed two other more or less pious resolutions of more than mere auto-domestic interest for further consideration after the shows—the one to investigate schemes for holding future shows under one roof, and the other to consider the question of a more suitable date: both more or less hardy annuals difficult of solution. Meanwhile to the immediate business in hand and the merching of motors in the market-places of Olympia and the White City.

Mr. Glass Takes the Floor.

Meanwhile, also, that auto-revolutionary Mr. William Glass, whose humour does

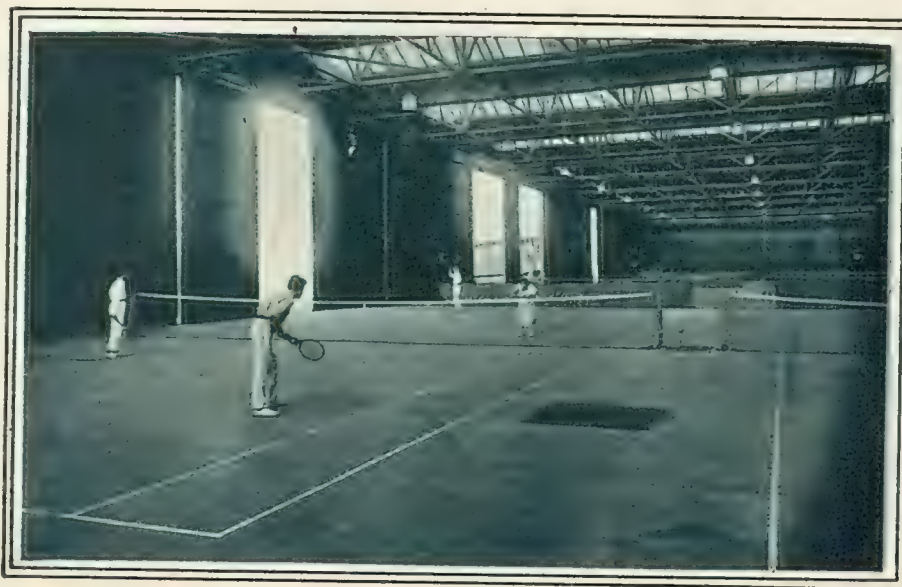
not appear to be transparent to the same august governing body of auto-trade affairs, proposes to hold his third show of second-, or sixteenth-, hand cars in the City Hall at Manchester, synchronously with the brand-new exhibitions in Town. The S.M.M.T. has put its ban upon such as wish to live, even temporarily, in Glass houses, but for once I fail utterly to see the logic of its attitude or the mentality behind the ban. There is no question as to the businesslike conduct or straightforwardness of these shows of used cars, and, however much the Society may wish to control absolutely and keep upon the right lines the vending of new models, frankly I cannot see where their powers or jurisdiction come in in the case of cars which have once passed out of the control of their members and become the property of the automobile public. Surely any such powers, real or imaginary, and certainly arbitrary, cease with the original sale; and you and I, dear reader, are certainly not out to be dictated to as to what we do with our superannuated automobiles for better, for worse, or to be restrained in any way from selling them in the most convenient market at any old price we choose, from fourpence upwards? The same with automobile agents, who as often as not are landed with old cars in part-payment for new ones. I do not see that proper interests in any way clash, as these shows cover an entirely different field quite outside the trade itself. In fact, it is pushing things a bit too far. The only mistake I can see in the whole scheme is that this second-hand show does not precede Olympia and the White City, in order that owners might have the chance of being completely off with the old love before getting on with the new, and approach the new car shows

with a wad of notes and a spirit of optimism. Mr. Glass vets. every ancient both on the road and mechanically in dock, in order that everything may be square and above board, and he holds a firm, rock-bottom price in his secret keeping at which to sell to the best bidder above or at the owner's lowest, all machines on the last day being marked openly in plain figures. In these bad times, should the deities of Olympia be the first to throw stones? It is a straightforward proposition from everybody's point of view, and, having heard no complaints from anyone as to his treatment at the two previous Glass-house shows, it appears to me to be a system to be encouraged rather than opposed.



WITH RACQUET, THE WINTER TENNIS CLUB DOG: MRS. GORDON LESTER, WIFE OF THE MANAGING DIRECTOR
The Cricklewood Winter Tennis Club should meet a long-felt need in London, as its splendid covered courts can be played on till 10.30 at night, and so enable the business man to keep in practice all the winter. Our photograph shows Mrs. Gordon Lester, wife of the managing director, with Racquet.

the trade itself. In fact, it is pushing things a bit too far. The only mistake I can see in the whole scheme is that this second-hand show does not precede Olympia and the White City, in order that owners might have the chance of being completely off with the old love before getting on with the new, and approach the new car shows



WHERE YOU CAN PLAY TENNIS AT NIGHT: THE WORLD'S LARGEST COVERED COURTS.

The covered lawn-tennis courts at the Winter Tennis Club, the Handley-Page Aerodrome, Cricklewood, are the largest in the world. They are played on from 10 a.m. till 10.30 p.m., Sundays included. As they have been made from aeroplane hangars, they are provided with big sliding doors, which can be opened to make the play as good as open-air exercise.

NAPIER

Six-Cylinder Motor Carriage

**70,000 Feet
of Alpine Climbing**

Under the Official Observation of the **Royal Automobile Club**, a 40/50 H.P. Six-Cylinder Napier carried out a trial of 2,118 miles over the French, Italian and Swiss Alps.

The main Passes in these countries—approximately 70,000 feet—were successfully negotiated, and during the trial **NO WATER OR OIL** was added.

Although the clutch was not disengaged whilst the car was running, the **PETROL CONSUMPTION** was 18.7 m.p.g. The **SPEED** at Brooklands was **72.38 m.p.h.**

We—the Napier Motor Co.—guarantee that this trial was carried out with a Standard Chassis.

Full particulars of this most advanced Car on application.

**Olympia
Exhibition
Nov. 4 - 12**

D. NAPIER & SON LTD.

14 New Burlington St. W.1.

Works: Acton, LONDON

W.3.

**Stand
No.
291**

THE NAPIER IS STILL THE PROVED BEST.

Patron: H.M. THE KING.

FIFTEENTH INTERNATIONAL

**Motor
Exhibition**

(Organised by the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, Ltd.)

NOV. 4th-12th

— Open from —

10 till 9

**WHITE CITY
& OLYMPIA,
LONDON.**

Over 180 makes of private Motor Cars at prices ranging from **£100 to £4000** will be exhibited, together with a complete representative display of Carriage Work, Equipment, Tools, Tyres and Accessories, including, at the **WHITE CITY**, latest developments in **MOTOR BOATS, MARINE ENGINES, RIVER CRAFT**, etc.

ADMISSION 2/6

Friday, Nov. 4th.

Saturday, Nov. 5th.

Wednesday, Nov. 9th.

Saturday, Nov. 12th.

Other Days, 5/-

Open from 10 till 9.

Through a Glass Slightly

MARRIAGE is not an infallible cure. It's merely a drastic remedy.

To a supposedly confirmed bachelor, falling in love is moral bankruptcy. His old flames are the creditors; the new one, the official receiver.

A ferocious-looking person rushed up to the booking-office of a picture theatre. His eyes were wild, his teeth clenched, his hair

dishevelled, and his voice filled with the grim determination of *revanche*. In his hand he held a loaded revolver. The booking-clerk put the formal question: "What part of the house?" His frenzied reply was "What *part* of the house indeed! It's not in the house; don't make it worse. It's in this theatre that the awful thing is happening. My wife is in this place, and I am certain that someone is holding her hand. I intend to make an example of him. I'm going to kill him!" While the enraged husband was being restrained by a couple of hefty commissionaires, the booking-clerk sent word of the disturbance to the manager, who promptly went before the screen and announced: "Ladies and gentlemen, there is a slight fracas in course of happening in the front of the house. Any of the audience who would care to leave the building through my private office rather than face the wild young man in the vestibule may do so. I will show them the way."

Twenty-five couples got up and followed the manager.

The difference between a flirtation and an affair is that in the first two people take themselves seriously every now and then, while in the second only one does—and that for a definite time and done with.

TO BE SEEN WITH MR. JOHN COATES IN A MATINÉE AT THE GARRICK ON FRIDAY, THE 28TH: MISS ESMÉ BERINGER.

Miss Esmé Beringer will appear with Mr. John Coates in a special matinée of "Scenes and Songs from Shakespeare" at the Garrick Theatre on Friday next, the 28th. Our photograph shows her as Lady Macbeth—one of the rôles in which she will be seen on Friday.

"America and Prohibition," says a heading. "Quite right, too," says someone just returned from "God's country"; "they are quite separate."

That nephew of mine was recently sent by train from York to London. He was met in London by his aunt, who, having seen that all was present and correct, asked the nephewlet to wait a moment while she found the guard; she wanted to thank him for looking after the lad during the long journey and to give him half-a-crown for his kindly services. "Guard be hanged!" exclaimed the indignant youngster. "No guard looked after me. D'you think I'm a monkey in a cage? Better give me the half-crown. I need it more than he does, what with scattering my largesse among other menials. And, besides, I don't belong to a union." Wonderful things—nephews!

When you consider your share in the Great War, you are altogether just in calling it the Small Piece, now.

The woman who has never been loved doesn't know what morality means, any more than an unmoral person knows the true significance of love.

Boys' letters to boy pals are the spice of youth. And they are seldom seen by grown-ups who call themselves their "betters." But here is one culled from a discarded trunk. It runs: "Dear Henry,—

I do not like your father. You know you asked me to come to lunch with you yesterday. I did. I mean I went. Your father met me and said, 'What are you doing here? You'd better get off home, because it's lunch time.' I didn't get those stamps. My two white mice are doing fine. I've been chucked from half-back next Saturday. Did I tell you about your father? That's all now.—Your old pal, Bob. P.S.—I've got nine mice now."

A profiteer's daughter named "Sheen"
Found her losses at bridge far from mean,
For, through playing bezique,
She'd a theory unique
That a "ten" beat a "king" and a "queen."

It was a young bride who, after her husband had grumbled about being unable to tackle a sponge-cake she had made, said: "Yes. It's the chemist who is really to blame. He must have sent me the wrong kind of sponge."

To an unattached flapper, a bachelor's kiss means eternal love; to another man's wife, it means temporary intrigue; to an independent spinster, it is nothing short of an unmitigated insult.

The club porter has the reputation of being the most discreet man in the world. He has made but one mistake in his life—as a mistake. The other day he answered the 'phone to a feminine voice at the other end that asked: "Is that the club?" "It is," was the informative response. "Is my husband there?" asked the feminine voice. "He is not," said the master of inquiries. "But," continued the voice, "I haven't yet told you who I am. How do you know that my husband is not in the club?" Before slamming down the receiver, the seneschal exclaimed: "I know, Madam, because there ain't *anybody's* husband in this club—leastaways, on the telephone."

When a woman declares that a thing is "practically" done, you may rest assured that the said thing is "literally" unbegun.

The towny fellow in the country, thinking to be a bit cheery with a much disgruntled farmer who had just left a pretty milkmaid to her work, hailed the old man with "Hello, Jarge! And how's the milkmaid?" The clayed grass-seed replied: "It ain't, yer city boob! It comes straight out o' th' coo."

Whatever they may say, Courtship and Matrimony amount to the same thing. There is no difference in the main. You go to adore. You find the belle. You give your name to a maid and you are taken in.

The man who can take tea with a pretty girl and talk all the time will never win her.

SPRX



THE AUTHOR OF "SALLY" WITH HIS PRIMA-DONNA WIFE: MR. GUY BOLTON AND MME. MARGUERITE NAMARA (MRS. GUY BOLTON.) Our photograph shows Mr. Guy Bolton, the author of "Sally," the Winter Garden success, at home with his wife. Mrs. Guy Bolton is the Californian Prima-Donna, Mme. Marguerite Namara, who recently gave a successful concert at the Aeolian Hall.—[Photograph by Francis Bruguiere.]



The Beauty of Técla Pearls

THE works of Shakespeare will not be any less wonderful if it is ultimately proved that Lord Bacon wrote them!

And by the same process of reasoning, if a necklace of Pearls is beautiful, that beauty cannot fluctuate nor change, whether the Pearls come from Persia or from Paris.

Here before you are two necklaces—one from the Persian Gulf costing a fortune—the other from the Técla ateliers in Paris, and priced within reason.

And only an expert can tell them apart!

Técla
(The London Técla Gem Co. Ltd.)
7 Old Bond Street, London
10 Rue de la Paix, Paris
398 Fifth Avenue, New York

The
Aquascutum
Coat



BY APPOINTMENT TO
HIS MAJESTY THE KING.



BY APPOINTMENT TO
HIS HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

PURE NEW WOOL
Weatherproof
&
Self-Ventilating
(renowned since 1851)

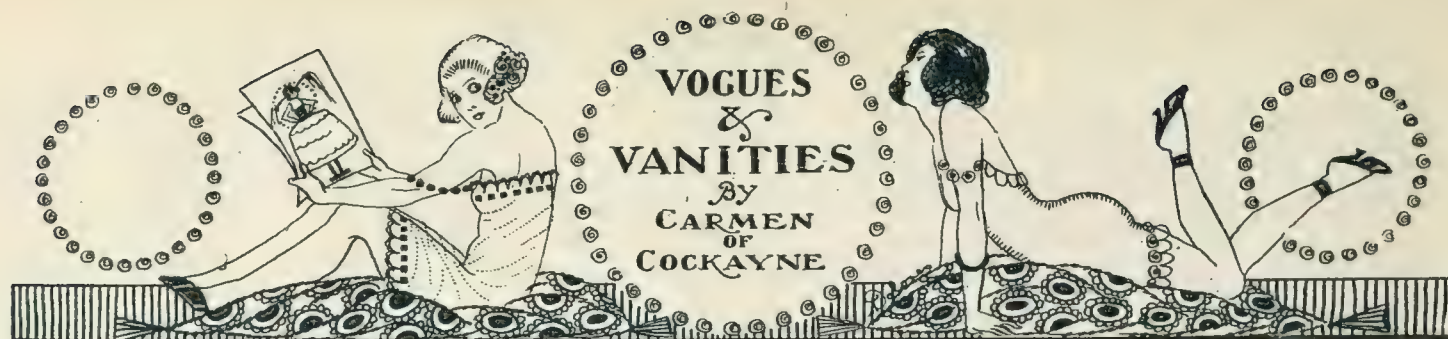


RACE COATS
MOTOR COATS
&
TRAVEL COATS
of every description in Stock
for immediate wear.

"AQUASCUTUM" is an aggressive foe to wet and chill . . . a constant companion in comfort and healthfulness, and a helpmeet to good appearance. The coat portrayed is the Aquascutum "Mobile," with deep armholes, capacious sleeves and wide skirt, yielding absolute ease.

Mention of *Sketch* will bring catalogue and patterns by return.
Agents in principal Towns.

AQUASCUTUM Ltd.
100 Regent Street, LONDON, W.
Sole Makers of the Eiderscutum Winter Wraps.



Taking Thought of Furs. The time has come, the furrier says, to talk of many skins. Even if he doesn't express it quite like that, it is what he has in mind; and really, when you come to think of it, the furrier is right. My self-respecting autumn would have begun to show signs of chilliness long ago. Even as I write, the sunshine is doing a good warm best to delude me into thinking it's summer, though October is well advanced and leaves are falling. But your furrier can't absolutely conduct his affairs according to the weather. It's the calendar he studies, and as the calendar points to autumn, here he is, with the loveliest of fur wraps, large and small, to make even the coldest winter bearable—yes, and pleasant, too, for those who cannot afford to dodge all the disagreeable things in life.



A beautiful soft silky fox for the "chic" woman.

of a "fur" will do well to bear in mind that cheap imitations of furs are not worth the money spent on them. Here's a bit of advice for the lady in search of peltry. Get it good, and at the best house—at Revillon Frères, of Regent Street, for instance, where one does not have to bother about inquiring into the antecedents of the furs, because the fact that they are there at all is a guarantee of excellence: a very comforting thing to know, isn't it, when you don't happen to be included in the number of the fortunate few who can spend unlimited sums on clothes and wraps of all kinds?

About Chinchilla.

As to the exact kind of fur a woman should wear, that is a matter as much of purse as of taste. Quite certainly chinchilla holds a high place in feminine affections, as it undoubtedly does in the fur world. At Revillon's there is a beautiful chinchilla coat—a full-length model with a cape collar and a silvery grey surface—that's enough to break one's heart with longing. This sort of thing is hard to come by, for chinchilla is scarce, and unless one can get skins to match, half the effect is spoilt. This one, however, happens to be a perfect specimen, and is, in consequence, unique.

Other Alternatives.

But the beauty of fashion just now is that a woman can wear almost any fur she pleases and be modish, and the chinchilla-wearer has no monopoly of beauty—a fact for which the less rich amongst women have to thank the fur artist. The less opulent woman can content

herself with nutria; and if anyone thinks she is to be pitied on that account let her go along to the Revillon salons in Regent Street and find out her mistake. Mink and skunk are also not the kind of thing that any daughter of Eve would despise; and if you study the wrap Dolores has sketched on this page, you'll see at once that moleskin has many virtues that entitle it to more than merely passing attention. To begin with, it is soft and becoming, and light in weight; and that is undeniably a trinity of virtues. The particular model has sleeves of mole-coloured duvetyn; the belt at the hips relieves the shoulders of part of the weight that necessarily attaches to a full-length fur coat; and the cape attachment, as no reader will need telling, is the latest notion of the mode.

Expressed in Fancy.

Now and again you find the furrier giving his fancy free rein and "mixing" furs—a process that yields the best of results provided always that it is attempted only by the expert. An example of such a coat at the Regent Street salons shows moleskin combined with the same pelt dyed black. The fur is worked in strips of grey and black, and platinum and gold thread make an embroidered waistband, with grey and green silk

introduced for variety. The same decorative design appears on the sleeves and on the inner or lining side of the collar of mole-dyed fox, which stands ear-high, and is, in consequence, an effective as well as smart protection against the chill winds of winter. And it's not only the outside of a wrap that receives so much thoughtful attention. The interior is equally important, so that, in the circumstances, it is not surprising to find the model mentioned provided with a lining of pleated, mole-coloured crêpe-de-Chine.

Short for Comfort.

Tastes differ, and so do fur coats. The fact that some woman is fond of walking does not prevent her from entertaining feelings of affection, not to say a yearning, for a fur coat, but sheer common-sense at once suggests the wisdom of acquiring a short model. That there is no sacrifice of *chic* entailed is proved by the existence of a short walking coat of Persian lamb with a squirrel collar and kimono sleeves. This kind of wrap combines the virtues of lightness and smartness in the most satisfactory way; and that, after all is as much as anyone, even the most exacting one, can expect from any wrap.

Just a Last Word.

As to the smaller wraps—stoles of skunk, fox, and so forth—these have always been a specialty of the firm named. Briefly, a shopping expedition there entails no more than a bare expression of a wish. The right fur follows as a matter of course.

Some Details.

Now someone is sure to murmur the word "expense." True, dear Madam, all peltry is not cheap; but such is the skill of the modern fur-worker that under his experienced fingers even quite ordinary pelts become the things of beauty and the joys for ever of which the poet sings. But anyone who is contemplating adding to her wardrobe anything in the nature



A moleskin cape-coat is quite the latest thing.



A pure white fox gives a finishing touch to an evening toilette.



GORRINGES

Distinctive FURS

Our Newest Selection of SKUNK Wraps and Muffs

is probably the finest in London. We have the utmost confidence in the *exceptional values* we are offering and invite ladies to inspect our large stocks and *compare the prices* with those asked elsewhere.

*The illustration shows
a typical example.*

MODEL 715A.—Luxurious WRAP
(as sketch) in Dark Natural Skunk,
fine silky skins, beautifully worked. Lined Rich Silk **29½ Gns.**

PILLOW MUFF to match **11½ Gns.**

FREDERICK GORRINGE Ltd.
Buckingham Palace Rd., S.W.1

Harrods Winter Coats

Nowhere else can you choose from a more varied array than at Harrods, nor elsewhere can you choose with greater confidence that Quality and Value will be right. In correctness of style, excellence of material and workmanship, the models here shown are typical.



*Write
to-day for
a copy of
Harrods
superbly
illustrated
Guide to
Autumn
Styles*



'BILBAO'

A New Model Coat in Velour, illustrating the close-fitting vogue and giving a slender and graceful effect. Collar, cuffs and deep flounce of seal, mole or beaverconey. Lined throughout silk. In navy, nigger, beaver or black **16½ Gns**

Trimmed with other furs: prices on request.

'MARGO'

A stylish Velour Coat (on right), well swung from shoulders. The many rows of chenille embroidery, toning with the fur, give a charming finish. Cleverly designed to suit all figures. In shades of grey, beaver, nigger. Lined throughout silk **15½ Gns**

HARRODS LTD

KNIGHTSBRIDGE

LONDON SW1

CORSETS

Our Corset department offers quite exceptional advantages to customers. It is under the control of a clever corsetière, who personally designs every pair of corsets offered for sale. The result is that ladies are able to buy inexpensive corsets made upon the most scientific principles from thoroughly reliable materials. We have now in stock a good selection of new French corsets and corselets, including the Tricot Corset. We specialise in corsets for Riding and for all kinds of Sports.

CORSET (as sketch), best quality tricot, cut low at bust to button at side, lightly boned, with two pairs of suspenders.

PRICE

73/6

CORSELET (as sketch), made of Irish crochet lace and insertion, lined with fine net and finished ribbon shoulder straps.

PRICE

38/6

We have now a large and interesting stock of Corselets, and shall be pleased to send selections on approval.

**Debenham
& Freebody.**

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London. W.1



TREO GIRDLE PATENTED The All-Elastic Corset



The Corset of
the Future—
You can have
it now.

The TREO All-Elastic Corset is for the woman who dresses. It encourages that graceful ease which is so becoming, supports the figure, holds the hips in, and allows full play to the waist.

There is no lacing. The TREO opens in front, and is sold in the exact size to fit the figure, thus ensuring perfect fit.

This Corset is ideal for the active woman either at work or at sports.

Manufactured by **TREO COMPANY, INC.**

Exclusive Distributors for Great Britain and Ireland.
H. & W. GREER Ltd., 41, Moorfields, London, E.C.2.
If your Draper cannot supply you, write direct to Dept. F.

CAUTION: The TREO GIRDLE has feature strip of elastic above waist-line band, and therefore supports the body above and below the waist-line.

NICOLL TAILORED GOWNS

At NICOLL'S of REGENT STREET, the woman who prides herself on knowing how to dress, can always be assured of finding the latest expressions of Fashion, in the finest quality materials at prices that are outstandingly moderate.

"DIAVOLO"

Tailored Suits are to play an important rôle in Winter wardrobes, and this smart, Blue Tricotine model provides an admirable illustration of the charm of simplicity in line and detail.

It embodies all the best features of the newest fashions, is lined Art Silk and finished with braia and buttons to tone. Ready-to-wear in all sizes,

11 Gns.

Illustrations of Nicoll's Winter
Coats and Costumes Post Free

H. J. NICOLL

AND CO. LTD.

114-120 REGENT ST. W.1.

PARIS—29 & 31 Rue Tronchet
MANCHESTER—14-16 John Dalton Street
LIVERPOOL—50 Bold Street



"DIAVOLO."

Fleet Street Week for BART'S Oct. 24th to 29th



PATRON: The Rt. Hon. THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON (Ald. Sir James Roll).

In support of the URGENT CAUSE of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Fleet Street has organised a wonderful series of Entertainments, and invites the co-operation of all London to help in responding to this Great Appeal. Below will be seen a Programme of Events, fuller details of which can be obtained at the Organising Offices, ANDERTON'S HOTEL, FLEET ST., E.C.

MONDAY, October 24 to SATURDAY, October 29. — GRAND SERIES OF WHIST DRIVES WITH VALUABLE PRIZES.
(Under the direction of Mr. HAROLD LANE, the Whist Drive King.)

TUESDAY, Oct. 25

In the Evening
A Grand Concert
ROYAL ALBERT HALL
SIR JOHN MARTIN HARVEY
MISS FELICE LYNN
MR. KIRKBY LYNN
MISS ETHEL DYER
MISS CONSTANCE COLLIER
MISS SIELLA CAROL
MR. ROBERT RADFORD
MR. BOOTH HITCHEN
THE GRESHAM SINGERS
and many others will appear.
Tickets from all the Usual Sources.
Popular Prices, 1/3 to 8/6

THURSDAY, Oct. 27

A Special Matinee at the
PALACE
THE CO-OPTIMISTS
and Extra Programme including:
MISS LILIAN BRAITHWAITE
MISS CICELY COURTNEIDGE
MISS BERNIE HALE
MR. LESLIE HENSON
MR. GODFREY THARLE
MISS YVONNE ARNAUD
MISS MARGARET COOPER
MISS JOYCE BARBOUR
MR. GEORGE GRAVES
MR. EDMUND GWINN
MR. ALBERT WHELAN
etc., etc.

FRIDAY Oct. 28 — A GALA DANCE at the CRICKLEWOOD DANCE Hall, 8 p.m. to 1 a.m. Augmented Band personally conducted by HERMAN DARWESKI, ESQ. A great Fox Trot Competition. Largest Floor in London. Ample Parking Arrangements for Cars.

A Big FLAG and CHARM DAY all over the City on FRIDAY, October 28.
Send for full details to Organising Secretaries, "Fleet St. Week for Bart's,"
ANDERTON'S HOTEL, FLEET ST., LONDON, E.C. Phone: City 9544.

NEW WINTER HATS OF EXCLUSIVE DESIGN



Attractive Hat, copy of a
"Descat" model, in black panne,
finished at side with coque.

Price 4½ Gns.

**MARSHALL &
SNELGROVE**

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Harrods Stylish Hats

The more keenly one appreciates Distinction and Charm, the more sure is one to find precisely what one needs at Harrods. In everything will be found that difference that means just all the difference.



Send to-day
for Harrods'
book of
Autumn
Fashions—
Free.



ELEGANT HAT (ML 1936). In velvet with pretty drooping brim and ostrich feather surrounding same. Available in black, dahlia, brown, or made to any special colour **6 Gns**

DISTINCTIVE TOQUE HAT (ML 1929) in best quality velvet. Brim rolls out with charming effect. Studded with gold or silver round the edge, and finished small quill to match. Colours black, royal, chocolate, nigger, mid-brown, navy, and mole **99/6**

HARRODS LTD

KNIGHTSBRIDGE

LONDON SW1

Wisdom says Wolsey!

WOLSEY'S price is less than half last year's, chiefly because wool has fallen, and Wolsey's costings are down to bed-rock.

There's plenty of Underwear still lower in price—we make quantities ourselves, but it never bears the Wolsey mark, simply because it does not reach the Wolsey standard of Reliability.

Across the world the Wolsey Mark is recognised as the sign and seal of Underwear perfection, and we don't propose to jeopardise that world-wide confidence by any interference with Wolsey Quality.

Buying underwear that bears the Wolsey mark you know who makes it, you know whence it comes, you know the reputation of the House behind it; you know that every claim we make for Wolsey will be fulfilled.

Wolsey prices are half last year's—but Wolsey value is unchanging and unchangeable, the finest in the World.



WOLSEY

PURE WOOL UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR

The Best the World Produces

You can obtain Wolsey Pure Wool Underwear for the entire family at all good Hosiers, Drapers, Outfitters and Stores. Address of nearest retailer sent free on request.

WOLSEY LTD

LEICESTER

BURBERRYS

Drop in Retail Prices

has taken place long since and continues to the great advantage of their customers. Labour has not appreciably fallen, but Burberrys have boldly written down their stocks by nearly 50 per cent. and are giving their customers the benefit in every department, as instance:—

SUITS that were 14½ Gns. are
NOW 10 GNS.

OVERCOATS that were 12 Gns. are
NOW 8 GNS.

Choice of materials and patterns is excessively large owing to foreign cancells.

EVERY ITEM

in the Burberry Suit or Overcoat, Autumn and Winter textures, is of superior quality, linings, fittings and workmanship are all of the best.

THE PERFECT FITTING

required in Army Officers' work during the War brought the staff employed on Multi Suits and Overcoats to a state of absolute efficiency.

YOU CAN RELY ON

Good work, on good materials, and accurate fittings in the Burberry Suit and Burberry Top-coat.

BURBERRYS
HAYMARKET S.W.1 LONDON
Bd. Malesherbes PARIS; and Agents
Burberrys Ltd.



Every
Burberry
Garment
bears a
Burberry
Label.

*Burberry's
copyright*

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.

Brilliance

ELMA
ELECTRIC LAMP
MANUFACTURERS
ASSOCIATION OF
GREAT BRITAIN LTD

BRILLIANCE OF SUN-LIKE SPLENDOR, IS A STRIKING FEATURE of the GASFILLED LAMP

THIS latest triumph of electric lighting—the outcome of years of costly research by the Pioneer BRITISH MAKERS of electric lamps whose names are given below—adds a new brightness to the home, while ensuring, at the same time ECONOMY AND EFFICIENCY

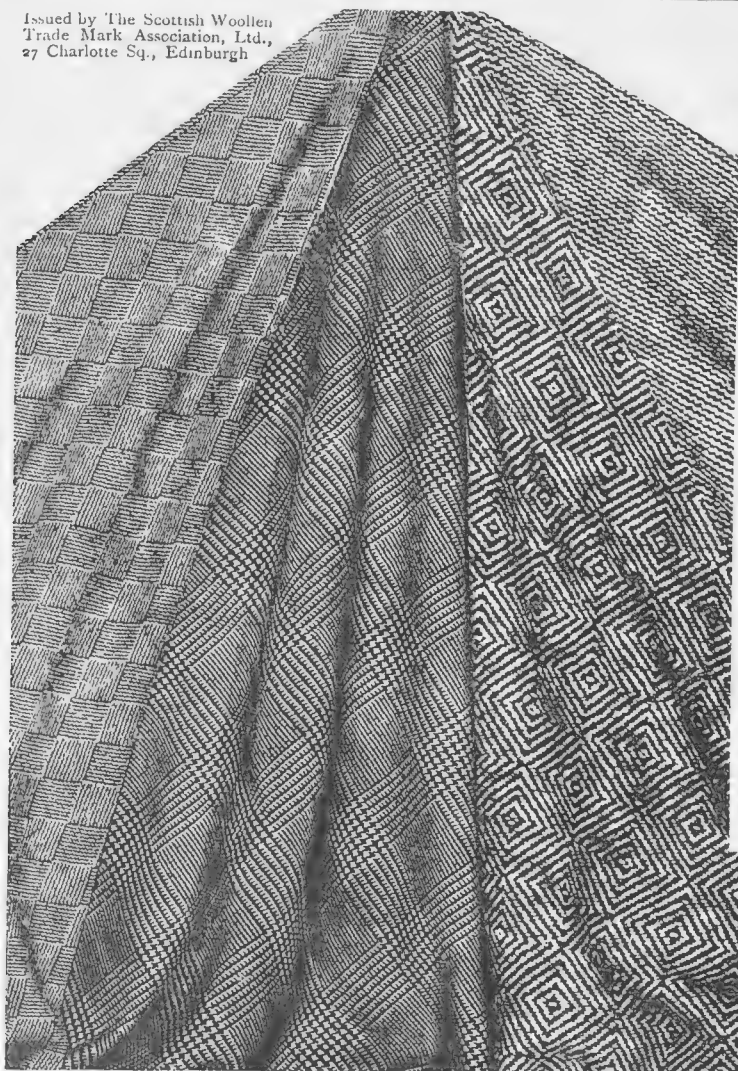
Note—All genuine Gasfilled Lamps are stamped with the word "Gasfilled." Do not accept the so-called half-watt lamp in substitution.

Ensure maximum lighting efficiency by using the following lamps of guaranteed quality:—

COSMOS	OSRAM
ELASTA	ROYAL "EDISWAN"
Pope's	SIEMENS
FOSTER	BRITANNIA
MAZDA	STEARNS
	"Z"

British and Best

Issued by The Scottish Woollen
Trade Mark Association, Ltd.,
27 Charlotte Sq., Edinburgh



Go to Your Tailor NOW!

IT is time to order Suits and Overcoats for Winter. Winter styles are now settled. The new fashions for ladies' tailor-mades are also fully developed. There is nothing to be gained by waiting.

Every class of tailoring material can be had in genuine Scotch Tweeds—patterned greys and browns for bold lounge suits and overcoats; plain serges for business wear; sporting checks for golf and shooting; costume cloths for ladies' coats and tailor-mades. There is a wide range of prices.

Be in the Fashion

You will always be safe if you order genuine

Scotch Tweeds

The price your tailor charges is the fair price for the materials, linings and workmanship that he gives you; and the cloth can be relied upon as being made in Scotland of Pure New Wool if the material bears this imprint, **affixed under Board of Trade Regulations.**



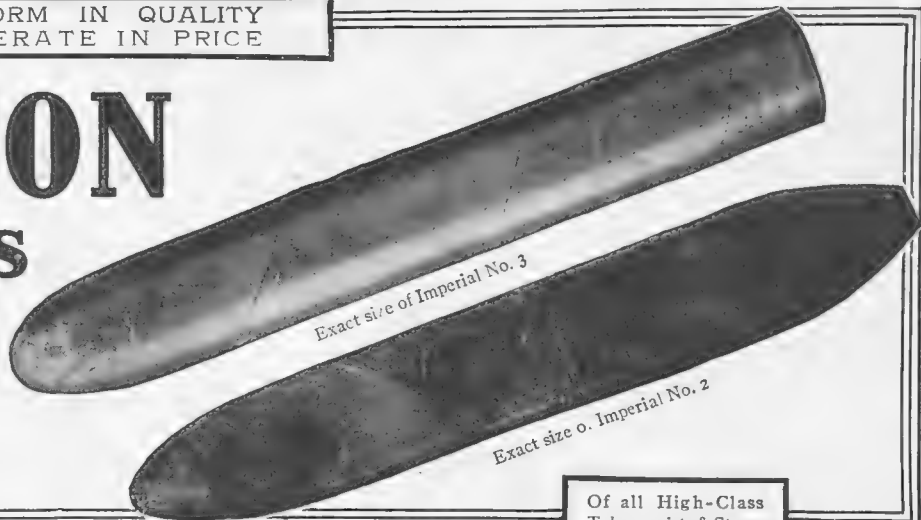
UNIFORM IN QUALITY
MODERATE IN PRICE

The fame of

CRITERION CIGARS

is rapidly increasing. They have gained a reputation which is due to their rare flavour and perfection of manufacture. The "Criterion" makes friends everywhere.

Samples of **5** for **3/-**



C7.

In Cedar Wood Cabinet
Boxes of 25, 50 and 100

Of all High-Class
Tobacconists & Stores

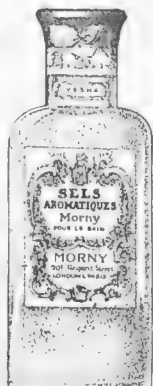
"Morny" Bath Salts

Perfumed with

"CHAMINADE"	} Bottles 4/-, 10/-, & 24/-	"JUNE ROSES"	} Bottles 3/-, 7/6, & 18/6
"MYSTÉRIEUSE"		"SERENADE"	
"TRIOMPHE"		"YESHA"	

A TABLESPOONFUL SCIENTIFICALLY SOFTENS AN ENTIRE BATH
AND LEAVES UPON THE SKIN AN ENDURING FRAGRANCE

From your usual retailer, or direct (enclosing amount and postage) from
MORNY FRÈRES, LTD., 201, REGENT STREET, W. 1.

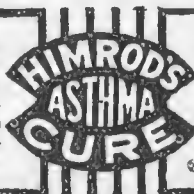


THE CREAMIEST
CUSTARD

Family Tins
1/1, Packets
9d., and in
small packets.

Clark's Cream Custard

The surest
and quickest
remedy for
Catarrh, or-
dinary Colds
and Asthma-
tic troubles.



The stand-
ard remedy
for over 50
years.

AT ALL
CHEMISTS

& 4s. 3d. a tin

Harrods Dainty Perfumes

Created by an entirely new and exclusive process, Harrods Perfumes offer a purity of fragrance, a concentration of power, and a degree of sweet 'lastingness' as fascinating as they are unusual. The 'Lady Tattersall' suggestions for the Toilet will delight you.

'Lady Tattersall' Series



'LADY TATTERSALL' PERFUME. An antique amber Perfume of subtle charm. In dainty bottles elegantly encased **29/6**

'LADY TATTERSALL' POWDER. Delicately perfumed. Available in six useful shades. Blanche, Naturelle, Rachel, Rachel-Foncé, Rosée and Soir. Per case **4/9**

'LADY TATTERSALL' BATH SALTS. For softening and perfuming the bath water **32/6, 17/6, 9/6, 5/6**

'LADY TATTERSALL' TOILET SOAP. Three tablets in box. Exquisitely perfumed **7/6**

HARRODS LTD KNIGHTSBRIDGE LONDON SW1

INEXPENSIVE CHIFFON VELVET TEAGOWNS

WE have designed and made in our own work-rooms from materials of exceptional value and quality, a large number of inexpensive Chiffon Velvet Teagowns of which sketch is a typical example.

Classical TEAGOWN in rich Lyons Chiffon Velvet. New straight front with sides slightly gathered into a sash to tie at the back, new pointed train. In a good range of colours and black.

Special Price **7½ Gns.**

Sent on approval.

**MARSHALL &
SNELGROVE**
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W-1

Write for Catalogue.



That quiet, unobtrusive
something called 'Tone'
is almost as visably
a part of
Condor Hats
as the very
material from
which they are
made.

If unable to obtain Condor Hats locally
Please write to the manufacturers
J. D. K. CONNOR LTD. Barbican, E.C.4.
WHOLESALE ONLY.

THE PIANO IS A STEINWAY



TO HEAR THE STEINWAY Piano played by the foremost exponents of the art of Piano Playing, note the following fixtures:

ADELA VERNE

International Subscription Concerts,
Colston Hall, Bristol, October 26th.
Evening.

KATHERINE GOODSON

Recitals, Aeolian Hall, November 5th,
Afternoon.

MARK HAMBOURG

Recital, Queen's Hall, October 31st,
Evening.

MORITZ ROSENTHAL

Third of Seven Historical Recitals,
Wigmore Hall, November 5th.
Afternoon.

JOSEF HOFMANN

Recital, Queen's Hall, November 8th.
Evening.

THE PIANO IS A STEINWAY



STEINWAY & SONS,
STEINWAY HALL, 15-17 Lower Seymour St., London, W.1

(Branches and Agencies throughout the World).

Write for particulars.

KENNETH DURWARD

LIMITED

THE PREMIER HOUSE FOR
GOLFING, SHOOTING, SPORT-
ING AND MOTOR GARMENTS



A Large
Selection
of
OVERCOATS

for the
Moors,
Golfing,
Shooting,
and
Holiday
Wear.

Ready for Im-
mediate Wear
or to Order.

From
8 Guineas

Unrivalled Selection
of

CHEVIOTS,
LOVATS AND
SCOTCH AND
IRISH HOME-
SPUNS, Etc.,

for our famous

"HO" Golf
Suit,

From
10 Guineas

The "AINTREE" Conduit Coat.
A perfectly-balanced easy-fitting Coat.
Distinctive in appearance and thoroughly
waterproof, it is a garment of unapproach-
able excellence for town, country, travelling
and general use.

SPORTING AND GOLFING JACKETS.
In all sizes, colours and textures. Ready for
immediate wear or to order. From 5 Gns.



The "HO" Golfing Suit.

Pronounced by the leading Golfers to be the
best Golf Coat yet invented, the expanding
pleats giving the wearer perfect freedom in
any position.

ULSTER HOUSE, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1

The Velvet Gloss of Beauty.

AS Nature varnishes the leaves of
evergreen plants, so O-Cedar
gives the velvet gloss of beauty
to all your floors and furniture.

O-Cedar Mop
Polish

O-Cedar
Polish

A few drops on a damp
duster, and you have a
highly economical polish
which will make your
furniture shine and glow.

Manufacturers:

THE CHANNELL CHEMICAL CO., LTD.,
18-20 Farringdon Road, London, E.C.1



Has your weatherproof ever come back "white" looking after cleaning?

—with an obviously "cleaned" look about it. In this
condition it soils and gets dirty quicker than ever. But
with the unique Franco-Barbe process, which cleans
first, then re-tints to the original fawn shade and
finally reproofs—the weatherproof is restored in
appearance and colour as when new—with not the
slightest "Just been cleaned" look about it.

Typical
Charges

Ladies' Weatherproofs—Cleaned,
Re-tinted and Re-proofed - - - 8/6
Gentlemen's Weatherproofs—Cleaned
Re-tinted and Re-proofed - - - 9/6

Goods returned boxed and post paid.

Alex. Kennedy & Sons, Ltd

Post your Weatherproof to-day for this inimitable Franco-
Barbe treatment to Dept. S.W., Castlebank Dyeworks,
Annesland, Glasgow, and ask for the interesting
magazine price list, Fleur-de-Lys, free and post free.





If Rheumatism or Gout is the cause of your sufferings, a layer of Thermogene will drive away those cutting pains and bring you restful tranquillity.

THERMOGENE

TRADE MARK REGD
CURATIVE WADDING

for

RHEUMATISM,
CHEST COLDS,
NEURALGIA,
BRONCHITIS,
LARYNGITIS,
STIFF NECK,
LUMBAGO,
NEURITIS,
SCIATICA,
SPRAINS,
GOUT,
ETC.

THERMOGENE

TRADE MARK REGD

CURATIVE WADDING

for your Winter Ills

Nature's Own Remedy for all Chill-caused Aches and Pains

FEW people escape entirely from colds and chills in winter weather. Some suffer more than others, but always there is discomfort, sometimes positive pain. No matter what your trouble may be—a slight cold on the chest or the racking pain of bronchitis, a stiff joint or the cutting, ceaseless pain of rheumatism—Thermogene will give you quick relief.

Thermogene is soft, fleecy, medicated wadding that brings joy in its train. Its influence is felt deep down in the tissues. It warms, soothes, solaces—It brings comfort and peace.

You can get Thermogene from all Chemists and Stores at 1/3 and 3/-. Same price wherever sold. It comes to you in an orange-coloured box, clean to use, simple to apply, easy to keep applied. It needs no preparation and can be worn day and night without the slightest inconvenience.

THE THERMOGENE CO., LTD., Haywards Heath, Sussex.



For 'Thermogene'—look for the orange-coloured box in the Chemists' windows.

ATTRACTIVE CHIFFON VELVET COATEE

WE have now in stock a number of new and exclusive Chiffon Velvet Coatees, specially designed and made in our own work-rooms from materials of exceptional quality and value.

Attractive COATEE in rich black Silk Velvet, pleated into waist and fastening with oxydised button. New three-quarter sleeve can be worn loose or buttoned (as sketch).

Price 84/-

In sapphire, navy, fawn, grey and black.



A GLOVE WE CAN
THOROUGHLY
RECOMMEND.

G. II. Short Sac
Yellow Washleather
Glove in sizes 6½, 7,
and 7½.
Price 3/11 per pair.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE-STREET-AND-OXFORD-STREET
LONDON W1

Sent on approval.



EXQUISITE PERFUMES

Beautiful, lasting, guaranteed absolutely pure spirit perfumes, distilled from natural flowers.

12 varieties, viz:—Bouquet d'Oeillets, Fleurs de Pompei, Floria Mia, Freesia, Jasmin d'Espagne, Lilas de Perse, Muguet de Mai, Oriental Poppy, Rose France, Sweet Pea, Tréfle Ecarlate, Violette de Parme.

PRICE
7/6
PER BOTTLE
POST FREE

Each a triumph of the perfumer's art. Will delight the most exacting critic. Manufactured in the world-famed Dulac Parfumerie

D. BARNETT & CO.

(Dept. S), 3, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.



Revillon Frères

London (Ltd).

Furriers.

180, Regent Street,
London.

PARIS.
79, Rue de Rivoli

W.A.

NEW YORK.
670 Fifth Avenue.



Yardley's

Perfume of Freesia

A delicious perfume with a rich and lasting fragrance of rare beauty and distinction.

One of the most popular of the famous Yardley Perfumes.

THE FREESIA SERIES also includes Face Powder, Face Cream, Bath Salts, Brilliantine, Talcum Powder and Toilet Soap.


PRICES.

Perfume - - - - - 5/-, 7/6, 11/6 and 17/6.
Powder - - - - - 3/6 Bath Salt Tablets - 3/- per dozen.

FREE Perfume your Vanity Bag with a dainty
SAMPLE Freesia Perfume Card. Write for one to-day.

Of all Chemists and Stores and from

YARDLEY & CO., Ltd., 8, New Bond St., London, W.1

By Appointment to H.R.H.  The Prince of Wales.

HARLEY.



REDUCTION IN PRICE OF "DUVET" EASY CHAIRS & SETTEES.

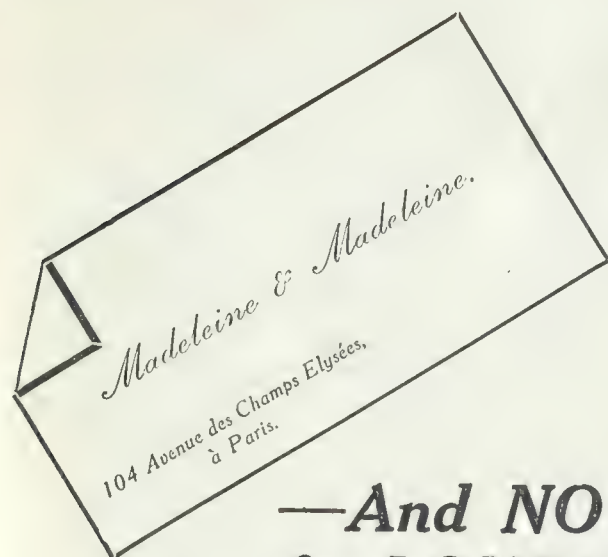
DECORATIVE
WOODWORK
& FURNITURE.



PARQUET
FLOORS.

PAINTING & RESTORATIONS.

HOWARD & SONS, Ltd., 25-27, Berners Street, W.1



—And NOW for LONDON

IT was only two years ago Paris was thrilled by the most glorious fashion creations it had ever seen. First at the most brilliant social functions, at the most exclusive hotels, then at the Riviera—ladies were wearing the most elegant gowns, the richest furs, something so sensationally new. The onlookers gazed and wondered—wondered. Who? Then a whisper went round, and the name, MADELEINE and MADELEINE was on everybody's lips.

And so will London thrill. MADELEINE will come and conquer. But there is little time—only ten days. At the Curzon Hotel, Mayfair, W.1, MADELEINE & MADELEINE will display an especial collection of wondrous Gowns, Suits, Wraps, Cloaks, etc. . . . from October 25th, but for ten days only—then to Paris.

**We shall be honoured
by your visit; you
will see Fashion's
Greatest Event.**

Madeleine & Madeleine
104, Avenue des Champs Elysées à Paris



The outdoor woman

The outdoor woman must be even more particular about the soap she uses than her luxurious sister. Those who live in soft airs, whose complexion has never to stand a North-East wind, may easily keep the bloom of health and youth. But the outdoor woman must take care; if she is wise she uses Pears' Transparent Soap. No other soap passes the test of purity that is imposed on Pears. No other soap is mellowed with age to such a delicate softness. Pears' alone is Matchless for the Complexion

We take this opportunity of informing the great public who use Pears' Transparent Soap that for many years we have made oval tablets, square cakes, glycerine soap and 'wash balls' that are most delicately scented, and, in addition, oval and square tablets perfumed with "Otto of Rose."

Pears' TSOAP

Matchless for the Complexion

Have you used one of *Pears'* Golden Series?



THE WOMAN OUT OF TOWN.

I FEEL rather like the lady who was never happy at home or abroad: she always wanted to be in the one when she was the other. I love London, but I miss the everlasting hills, the unlimited miles of sea, the cry of the sea-birds, and the wideness and freedom of life in the North. The crowds in the streets seem odd, I not having seen many people together for some weeks; but there is magnetism and life in them, and a purposeful look about the units that makes one "glad to meet with them," as Happy Fanny Fields used to say. The King and the Queen and Princess Mary will spend some time at Sandringham, where Princess Mary and the Duke of York will go a-hunting with the West Norfolk Hounds. The King will come to town only for necessary business, and from a Court point of view it will be dull until the turn of the year. All fair hopes seem set on the spring.

How to Dress Best.

There is the pleasurable excitement now of preparing a new outfit of clothes. The lingering summer made some of us put this nice duty off. Now it is imperative, for if the weather clerk will not keep the seasons right, woman must. At Harrods the task would be easy but for embarrassment of riches. Never has this mammoth and world-famous house equipped itself more delightfully than now. For those who cannot visit its salons, a book of "Autumn Modes" has been issued, which will be eagerly welcomed by all dress-loving women. The writer of the book has had the great and unusual privilege of visiting the ateliers of all the world's most famous *couturiers* in Paris. The pages of Harrods "Autumn Modes" offer the next best thing to such a visit, and Harrods itself embodies, after the most charming methods, all the ideas and creations of these world-famed dress creators. Harrods will send "Autumn Modes" to all intending clients on application.



The bodice is quite simple; but the skirt is a most elaborate affair, made entirely of loops of ribbon.

Photograph by Keystone View.

Something New for Weddings.

One is on the look-out for something new in weddings. The same old hymns (quite appropriate and beautiful, but monotonous), the same old service (also beautiful, but perusal of the newspapers shows it to be out of date in some ways), the same flowers (occasionally an artist gets new arrangements thereof), same old congregations in wedding garments—happily differing individually, yet conventionally similar. Same dress for the bride in all the seasons—she might be permitted the changes accorded to ordinary dress, but she is not. Bridesmaids are occasionally less conventionally attired; when they are, they sometimes verge on the sensational. What is really required is seasonable dress for the bride and bridesmaids, and individual choice in the musical part of the ceremony. I understand that it is usually left to the church organist, or to the printer of the cards of service. As to the Church, one understands that it is striving after some modern sympathies in all its services.

Pearls Without Price; Yet Priceless.

With furs now in season and—whether required for comfort or not—worn, the accompanying jewels should be pearls. Furs and pearls go together as delightfully as strawberries and cream. Now, pearls are precious possessions, and women do not care to risk having strings and ropes of them snatched, as has been done, and may be again, in these unsettled days. The way out is *Ciro pearls*, which look exactly like the natural gems. Their special advantage is that with this beautiful appearance they are by far the least costly of scientifically produced pearls. So confident are *Ciro Pearls, Ltd.*, of the value of their gems that on receipt of advertised price

(Continued overleaf.)

POPE & BRADLEY

*Civil Military & Naval Tailors
of OLD BOND ST LONDON W.*

By appointment to H.M. the King of Spain.



Jacqueline D'Or

THE KNIGHT CLUB

A PROPHET ON PROFITS.

By H. DENNIS BRADLEY.

IN the peculiarly unsweet September of 1918, amongst other things I wrote the following sentence, which was then quoted in many of the newspapers: "If we do not smash the unlimited power of the Bureaucracy it will smash us." Which was prophetic.

I have just seen in a friend's stables a magnificent litter of nine Alsatian Wolf Hounds. A wonderful achievement, but puny in comparison to the breeding of the Bureaucrats during the last few years.

The cold truth is that we have not yet succeeded in smashing the Bureaucrats, and that they have very nearly smashed us. So, apparently, the only hope of the future is cannibalism, for when they have consumed all our resources, they will be compelled to consume each other. But many of us will not be there to enjoy our revenge.

It is a mad world in which the politicians and their bureaucratic parasites peevishly parade before a poverty-stricken people. Which is a perfectly damnable alliteration, provided by a perfectly damnable state of things.

The all-important subject of to-day is profits and not prophets. For a prophet is only acclaimed in his grave, while a profiteer is only acclaimed by the gay.

In the Press there has been much idle vapour about the high price of men's clothes in the West End. It is all ironically absurd. The minimum price now charged by Pope and Bradley for a Lounge Suit is ten guineas, and for a light overcoat, eight guineas, which prices are about 20 per cent. cheaper than those charged by any other of the exclusive firms. To endeavour to buy under these prices means buying second-rate materials which do not wear, and second-class workmanship which does not last. And anyone who imagines that even an adequate, let alone an excessive profit is made at the prices charged here, should consult my Chartered Accountants or the Inland Revenue Commissioners. But please don't consult me on the profits which barely exist, for my indignant "blast" would be louder than Applejohn's at the Criterion.

The House of Pope and Bradley made its reputation by giving the best value for money. But when its productions are complete, it requires a cash payment. At the prices quoted it would be impossible to give credit, and it is infinitely more pleasant to collect accounts direct from customers, instead of from their executors. Artistically and commercially it is better to deal with the living than with the dead. Lounge Suits from £10 10s. Dinner Suits from £16 16s. Dress Suits from £18 18s. Overcoats from £8 8s. Riding Breeches from £5 15s. 6d.

14 OLD BOND STREET W
2 11 & 13 SOUTHAMPTON ROW W.C.
near ROYAL EXCHANGE MANCHESTER



Sold by all Chemists and Stores at
1/6 2/6 and 4/6.

A generous trial sample of delicious "Ovaltine" will be sent on receipt of 3d. in stamps.

A. WANDER, LTD.
45 Cowcross St., London, E.C.1
Works: King's Langley

Drink "Ovaltine" - as a "Night-cap"!

Sleep well at nights- "Ovaltine" ensures it.

SLEEPLESSNESS is usually due to digestive unrest or to nervous strain following a day of worry, excitement or overwork.

A cup of "Ovaltine" taken at bed-time prevents sleeplessness arising from either of those causes.

Made from ripe barley malt, creamy milk, fresh eggs and flavoured with cocoa, it richly supplies the restorative elements to soothe and rebuild the worn nerves, occasions no digestive activity and ensures sound sleep.

Take a cup of delicious "Ovaltine" to-night if you would sleep well.

OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

P119



MAKERS OF SAILOR SUITS
TO
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

ROWE SAILOR SUITS AND OVERCOATS

THE delight which boys and girls have in wearing ROWE Sailor Clothes is only equalled by the satisfaction parents experience on account of their wearing qualities.

Known the world over as facsimiles in miniature of Naval Uniform.

Write for fully illustrated Catalogue No. 74. Post Free on request.

WM ROWE & CO., LTD.

78 High Street
GOSPORT



106 New Bond Street
LONDON, W.1

Charles Packer & Co Ltd.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS

FINE GEM RINGS



Diamond.
£85 0 0



Pearl and Diamonds.
£35 0 0



Diamonds.
£67 10 0



Diamonds.
£57 0 0



Sapphires and Diamonds.
£28 10 0



Diamonds.
£35 0 0



Sapphire and Diamonds.
£33 10 0



Diamonds.
£65 0 0



Sapphire and Diamonds.
£26 0 0

76 & 78 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Continued.]

they will send a necklet or any jewel. If, on comparison with the finest genuine pearls, the ornament fails to give satisfaction, return it within seven days, and the firm will at once return the money. A card to the Company at 39, Old Bond Street will secure a booklet giving full particulars.

Spoiling the Egyptians.

Before I leave the subject of the North—almost the farthest North of Scotland—alone for eleven months, let me warn Southern friends that in many ways they are looked upon as Egyptians from the point of view of being spoiled. There are small hotels which in the South we should call wayside inns. They afford fair comfort, but, my word! the document handed in on departure is often a caution. Two young men stayed at one for a fortnight and two days; the tariff given was five guineas a week each. At the close of the first week they asked for their bill, but were told it was customary to present it, for short visits, when visitors were leaving. The presentation was rather a shock, the amount being £50 odd, one charge being for the ordinary coffee-room as a private sitting-room. No doubt they had, as the way of young men is, ordered what they wanted without inquiring prices. Take my word for it, all intending travellers in the far North, the system of knowing all about prices when ordering is the right one!

What a Duck is the Eider.

One warmly loves one's eiderdown. True, we have forgotten it through this golden sunshine weather. The cold will come as sure as eggs is eggs (on which subject I have never heard a doubt expressed), and then our eiderdowns will return to us the



A walking-dress with just a touch of fur at the collar, and a touch of velvet round the ankles.

Photograph by Keystone View.

warmth of our love. The Aquascutum Company, 100, Regent Street, are providing an "Eiderscutum" coat which has the lightness and weatherproof qualities of their other cloths, with the advantage of great warmth and softness. These are ideal coats for winter motoring, and are not expensive, the single-breasted variety costing nine guineas, and the double-breasted ten guineas. The coats are made of pure new wool, and are in pleasing colourings. When walking has to be done they are much lighter and more comfortable than fur coats, and are to the full as warm. "Eiderscutums" will come as close in our affections as our eiderdowns.

Real, Natural, Nice Boy.

The Prince departs to-day (Wednesday); we look forward to the pleasure of welcoming the Prince home again. What a blank his absence leaves in many circles would hardly be believed. He went out quite a lot before his departure. The keynotes to his favour in entertainment are intimacy and unostentation. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and Princess Mary are at one in this matter. Not for them the overcrowded balls whereat a hostess might personally know a quarter of her guests—probably a much smaller percentage. The present generation of royal young people require no extravagant entertainment, nor do they desire to be used as part of an advertisement for the possession of wealth and social ambition. The Prince of Wales motored once to a small dance; took the floor energetically until 3 a.m.; sincerely thanked his hostess for his pleasure, and said: "I must go now; I have to ride with my father in the Park at 8.30." The real, natural, nice boy!

CUNARD

Quality Coachwork

Original and Distinctive

Cunard Coachwork adds distinction to the highest grade chassis. When you have a Cunard body you have a car that is different from any other on the road—each body is designed individually to suit customers' requirements.

Cunard bodies are constructed in jointless Aluminium by a special method, making mouldings unnecessary. That is why they are so light and elegant.

Cunard Coachwork will be on view on Stand No. 346, Olympia Exhibition, Nov. 4th-12th.

Cunard Motor & Carriage Co. Ltd.

General Manager: R. I. Mussellwhite.

**135, Lower Richmond Road,
Putney, S.W. 15**



Cunard Aluminium Torpedo Body on 40/50 Napier Chassis.

Tell us your requirements and we will send drawings for your consideration.



*You can take it
with you anywhere*

WHAT makes the Decca unique amongst gramophones is the "Dulciflex"—the patent bowl-shaped deflector—and the patented, ingeniously jointed tone-arm. Without these devices a gramophone can only be made portable by sacrificing something of its tone. For this reason the Decca is the only gramophone that can be described as truly portable and truly musical.

THE DECCA

THE PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE

Model 1 (Leather Cloth) ...	£6 15s.
Model 1A (Leather Cloth) ...	£7 15s.
Model 2 (Compressed Fibre) ...	£8 15s.
Nursery "Decca" ...	
Model 3 (Solid Cowhide) ...	£12 12s.
Model 4 (in teak for export) ...	

Of Music Dealers, Stores, &c. "Decca" Book (illustrated) on request.
THE DULCEPHONE CO., 32, Worship Street, London, E.C.2.
Proprietors: Barnett Samuel & Sons, Ltd. (Wholesale only).

SESSEL PEARLS

Sessel Pearls are the finest reproductions existing. They are made by a secret and scientific process, which imparts to them the same sheen, delicacy of tone, texture, and durability of genuine Oriental Pearls.

The "Sphere" says—
"A row of wonderful Sessel reproduction Pearls will amply satisfy even the most fastidious taste."

Sessel Pearl Ear rings, Pins, Studs, Rings, in Solid Gold Mountings

Beautiful Collar of Sessel Pearls with
18-ct. Gold Clasp, in case,

From £2 : 2 : 0

£4 : 4 : 0

From £2 : 2 : 0

Diamonds, Pearls, Old Gold, Silver, etc., Purchased for Cash or taken in exchange.

Illustrated Brochure No. 1 on request post free.

NO AGENTS.

Sessel Pearls can only be obtained direct from

SESSEL (Bourne, Ltd.),

14 & 14a, New Bond Street, London, W. 1.

Sessel Pearls are positively superior to any others existing. Every Necklet, in fact every pearl made in our laboratories is an exact and faithful reproduction of a real pearl, the minutest details being studied in their manufacture.

The "Bystander" says—
"In colour, weight, and general appearance there is absolutely nothing to choose between the two pieces."

Sessel Clasp with Sessel Emerald—Sapphire or Ruby centre.



BY APPOINTMENT TO
H.M. KING GEORGE V.



FINEST OLD TAWNY PORT

AN EXCELLENT SPECIMEN
OF OLD LIGHT PORT

6/6

SHIPPED, BOTTLED & GUARANTEED BY

W & A Gilbey

THE SIGNATURE THAT GUARANTEES
QUALITY, PURITY & VALUE.

CITY NOTES.

GERMANY AND ITS CURRENCY.

"WHERE'S it going to end?" and "What will happen if Germany *does* go bankrupt?" are the two questions which are continually being asked wherever business men get together, and it is far from easy to discover an answer to either question.

Taking both questions together, the special circumstance applying to Germany must be considered. What has happened during the last twelve months to alter the country's position for the worse? As far as we can see, only two things: reparation payments and the loss of part of Silesia under the League of Nations decision. Against this has got to be set the fact that the Germans have notoriously been working well and hard, and have been doing a large and profitable export business. The increase of paper money to the enormous total of over eighty-six milliards of marks has had a great effect on the external value of the mark, but has done nothing to reduce the total wealth of the country.

Another special feature is that, apart from reparation payments, Germany's war debt is practically entirely internal, and therefore inflation is an extremely convenient method of reducing the burden of the war debt without resorting to repudiation. It is impossible to avoid the suspicion that something of this nature lies behind the present movements of the exchange. For instance, if a large foreign loan could be floated and converted at an exchange of one thousand marks to the pound, Germany could pay off the whole of her internal war debt for one-fiftieth of what she originally borrowed. Admittedly, it would be at the expense of her own people, but the country would keep, at any rate, the letter of its contracts, and could then set about the rehabilitation of its currency system without the fear of increasing in any way its burden of debt. We do not suggest that this actual course is either probable or feasible under present conditions, but variations of it may well be attempted.

The Silesian question is so highly technical that we do not pretend to a definite knowledge. It seems clear that the present arrangement is a compromise and will do nothing to inspire confidence in its authors; but there remain fifteen years in which the Poles and Germans can settle their differences and discover the necessity of working together for their mutual advantage and for the peace of Europe. It is the only hope for them and for us.

Reparation payments are, and will remain, the great difficulty, and we are inclined to agree with Mr. J. M. Keynes that they will not long be forthcoming in the form stipulated for at Versailles. Stabilisation of the mark would make them even more difficult, and eventually the present agreement will have to be modified. We have no sympathy with the Hun in his present predicament, and we doubt even whether he will do his best to fulfil the Allies' requirements, but it is no use asking impossibilities.

FINANCE IN A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE.

The Broker introduced his friend as a cousin. Only the fact of her being so charming saved him from indignant scarification.

"Do you mind if I smoke?" she asked, looking at the window. "I see this is a smoker."

Six cigarette-cases were at her instant disposal. "Mine are gaspers," apologised The Jobber.

"Thanks ever so much," said The Cousin, taking one. "I never smoke anything else."

"Welcome to our Palace of Truth!" cried The Broker. "Not even I could say a thing like that without a blush. And your cheek——"

"——does not give you any license for impertinence," she promptly snubbed him. "I am so glad my old aunt bought Imperial Tobacco shares. They are almost the only things that don't go down nowadays."

"We are all rather partial to Imps. and Bats," The Broker returned. "That is his slang for Imperial Tobacco shares, and British American Tobacco," The Jobber interpreted. "I fear that my worthy friend's language——"

"I'm used to it," said The Cousin. "He once asked me to let him buy me some Calico—er—Calicoes."

"I hope you didn't"—and in The Merchant's eye there shone a merry twinkle.

"No, I didn't. Have Calicoes gone down?"

"Most of those Textile shares have," The Broker answered. "But people in the wholesale seem to think the worst of the slump is over, and that matters will get better from now onwards."

"It is to be hoped they're right," was The Engineer's pious, rather wistful, comment. "If one big industry struggled to its feet, we might see some of the other trades bucking up, too."

"Any hope with you yet?"

"If you can measure prospective business by present inquiries, I should be inclined to indulge a mild optimism."

[Continued overleaf.]

OLYMPIA SHOW

See the Latest

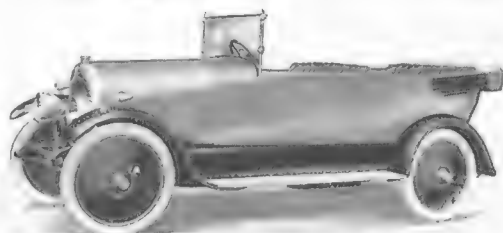
Ruston-Hornsby

The Car of Quality & Value

Models on
STAND 297

EVERY Ruston-Hornsby car will give the maximum satisfaction to its owner. The petrol consumption is astonishingly low for a car of its power and size, whilst a speed of over 50 miles an hour can be secured without undue effort. These points, combined with the comfort and roominess of the body, explain the enviable position the Ruston-Hornsby holds as the ideal Owner-Driver's car. Make a thorough examination of the following models on Stand No. 297, and convince yourself that the Ruston-Hornsby is "The Car of quality and value."

16-20 H.P.		20-25 H.P.	
2-Seater, with double dickey seat.	Price	5-Seater "Ruston Special" Touring.	Price
	£585		£650
5-Seater Streamline Touring	Price	7-Seater $\frac{3}{4}$ Landulette	Price
	£585		£975



For Illustrated Specification write to the Sole Concessionaires:
C. B. WARDMAN & Co., Ltd., 122, Gt. Portland St., London, W.1
Telephone: Langham 1530-1.
Name and address of nearest agent will be sent on application.

Telegrams: "Rusorncy, Wesdo, London."
Entirely British and manufactured by Ruston & Hornsby, Ltd., of Lincoln.

St. James's 60

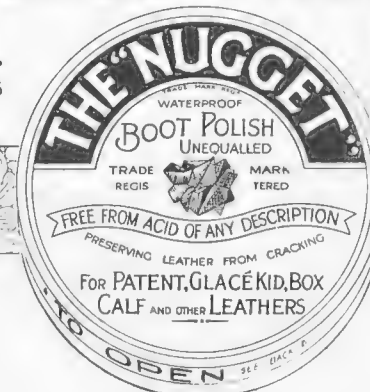
The SUPREME BOOT POLISH

THERE'S one best in every article made. There is one supreme Polish, made so by test over many years. Leave instructions that your Boots—Black or Brown—are polished and preserved by 'NUGGET'—and 'NUGGET' alone.

Made in Four Colours: Black, Brown, Dark Brown, Toney Red. — In 1 tins, 4d. and 6d.

4d.
TINS

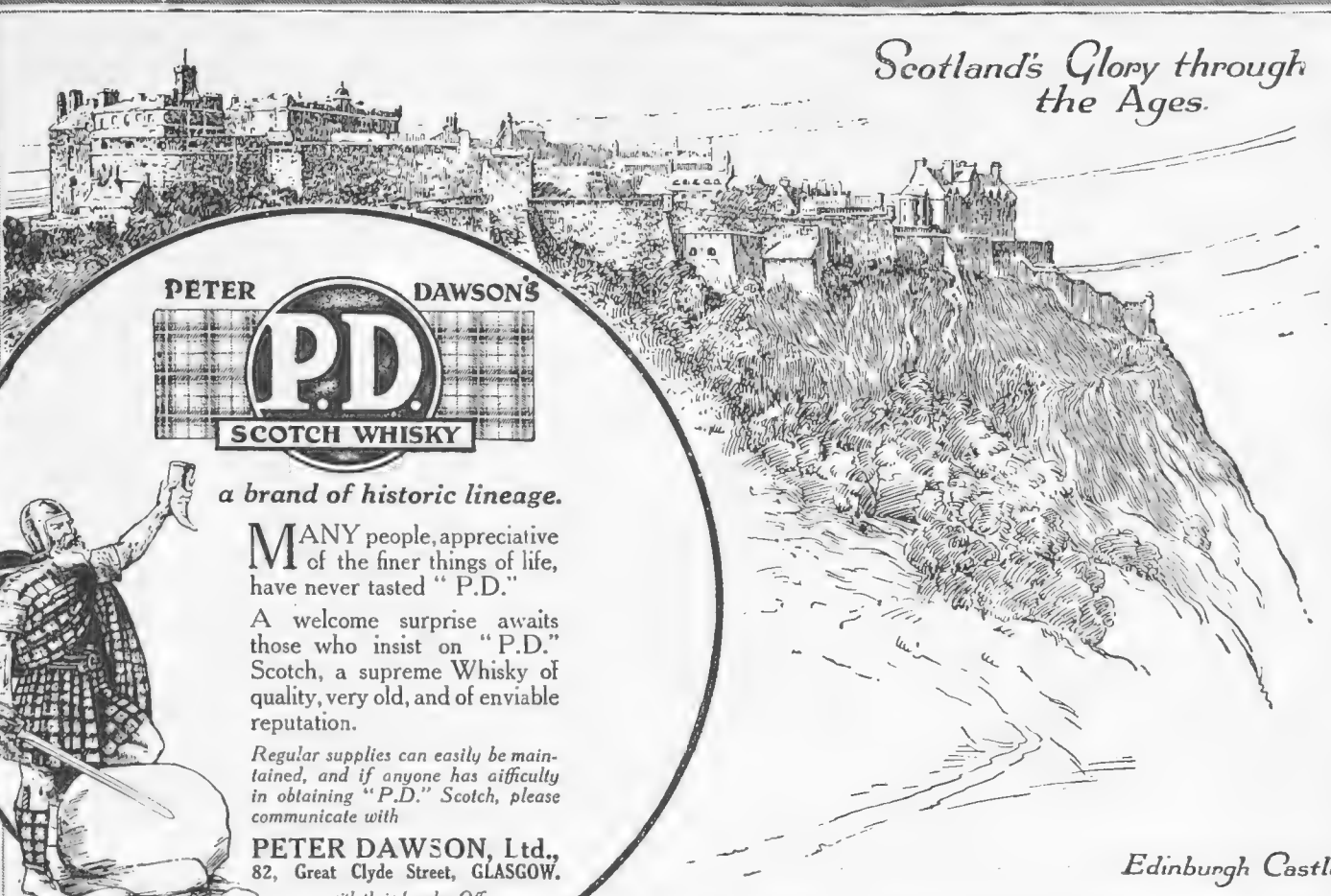
6d.
TINS



No. 801.

C.B.11

Scotland's Glory through the Ages.



PETER DAWSON'S

P.D.

SCOTCH WHISKY

a brand of historic lineage.

MANY people, appreciative of the finer things of life, have never tasted "P.D."

A welcome surprise awaits those who insist on "P.D." Scotch, a supreme Whisky of quality, very old, and of enviable reputation.

Regular supplies can easily be maintained, and if anyone has difficulty in obtaining "P.D." Scotch, please communicate with

PETER DAWSON, Ltd.,
82, Great Clyde Street, GLASGOW.
or with their London Office,
Lion House,
29-30, Tower Hill, E.C.3

Edinburgh Castle

Face the Winter
IN
"JAEGER"



It is during the chilly Autumn and Winter days that the need of reliable Underwear is most felt. If this link in your armour is weak you are sure to feel the effects of inclement weather.

Save yourself trouble and avoid disappointment by ordering your "JAEGER" early.

JAEGER Underwear is Replaced if Shrunk.

Ask for the Jaeger Catalogue

JAEGER
Pure Wool

LONDON DEPOTS:
126, Regent Street, W.1
456, Strand, W.C.2
80, Sloane Street, S.W.1
102, Kens. High St., W.8
131A, Victoria St., S.W.1
85, 86, Cheapside E.C.2

JAEGER KNITTED COMBINATIONS
15/11
KNITTED VESTS 9/11

Jaeger Agents in every town and throughout the British Empire.

**THE WORLD'S
BEST CAR VALUE**

THE 1922
Overland

WITH
BRITISH
COACHWORK

AT THE MOTOR EXHIBITION
STAND
:: 274 ::
OLYMPIA

EXHIBITING THE OVERLAND

TOURING CAR	TWO - SEATER	3/4
MODEL-de-LUXE,	MODEL-de-LUXE,	LANDAULETTE,
	with Double Dickey	
106 - Inch Wheel Base.		

STANDARD OVERLAND MODELS ARE

TOURING CAR	ROADSTER	SEDAN
5 - Seater.	2 - Seater.	5 - Seater.

Compare VALUE with any other exhibit, your choice will then be an OVERLAND.

WILLYS OVERLAND CROSSLEY, LTD.,
British Factory and Sales Dept., Heaton Chapel, Manchester.
Showrooms: 151-3, Great Portland Street, London.

Continued.]

"But inquiries must come first," persisted The City Editor.

"Not in the Stock Exchange," The Jobber negatived. "People buy first and ask afterwards. They always did."

"And always will," added The Broker. "It's human nature. And human nature is generally wrong."

"Is that meant to be profound philosophy, or is it City cynicism?" asked The Cousin.

The City Editor informed her that cynicism is cheap in the Stock Exchange these days.

"Pity we can't live on it then," retorted The Broker. "That—and cooking apples—might furnish us with a diet which would suit our pockets admirably."

"Whatever effect it might have upon your doctor's bills," The Merchant laughed at him. "You're not the only people who are living on your capital, my boy. Too many companies pass their dividends for—"

"Then you should have taken my advice, and gone for Safety first, Safety second, and Safety third."

"My money Also Ran," remarked The Engineer. "No more Ordinary shares for me."

"Pooh!" scoffed The City Editor. "'The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be.'"

"If the devil ever gets better—which I very much doubt—the devil any more speculation for me."

"Pooh! as I said before," The City Editor repeated. "We are all so saturated with pessimism that we wilfully close our eyes to any prospect of things improving. The worse business gets, the nearer do we approach to the turn of the tide."

"Very negative consolation, though I suppose there's something in it," pondered The Merchant. "Unless the whole world is to go bankrupt, the people with the money will be forced to come to its rescue, for their own sake."

"You are too cryptic for my feminine lack of intelligence," The Cousin complained.

"Speaking as a man of few words—" began The City Editor.

"America," he continued, when the uproar showed signs of subsiding, "will have to consent to some kind of debt-cancellation, or a deferring of interest payments from her creditors, in order to give them, her creditors, a chance to recover their financial wind."

"Europe is pretty well knocked out at present—that's a cert.," agreed The Engineer. "And goodness alone knows how this country will balance

her Budget next spring without resorting to the printing-press and inflation of paper currency."

"Perish the thought!" exclaimed The City Editor. "That doctrine is poisonous, pernicious and—"

"Plausible," The Jobber concluded. "I agree with you, all the same, that it would be a lamentable expedient, just when prices are really beginning to come down. But have people the necessary money to take advantage of the lower prices?"

"I can tell you this," put in The Cousin. "I am going for a day's shopping, and I know exactly what I'm in for—"

"Excuse me, but does your husband?"

"There are some things which are mercifully hidden from you men. (In advance, I mean.) But I was going to say, before I interrupted you—"

"A thousand pardons," apologised The Jobber.

"—that in the dozen or so places on my shopping-list"—she dangled it before their saddened eyes—"I shall find most of them full. I shall have to wait to be served. I shall meet crowds of other women ready and willing to buy what is reasonable in price. Mind you, we are not going to pay any old price for things—"

"Bargain-hunters!" The City Editor put in.

"We're always that. But money has now to do double duty compared with, say, eighteen months ago. Only we *are* ready to buy; that's my point. And surely it is an indication that business isn't quite so stagnant as you men make out? Of course, I only go by what I can see in a very small way."

"Well, your husband—"

"My cousin has been a widow for years," remarked The Broker.

Friday, Oct. 21, 1921.

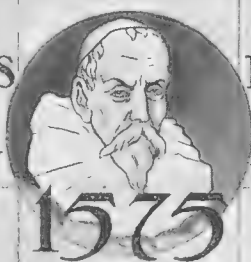
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Only letters on financial subjects to be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, 15, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.2.

PUGILIST.—We do not know the firm you mention, but from what you tell us we suggest you consign the circular to the W.P.B. and keep your money; or deal through a member of the Stock Exchange.

LEATHERHEAD.—We think you will have to hold the Mexicans a bit longer in the hope of an improvement. We suggest that you sell the Steel shares and buy Armstrongs Ordinary. There is the same scope for improvement, and the Company is better managed.

LUCAS
Founder
Distillery



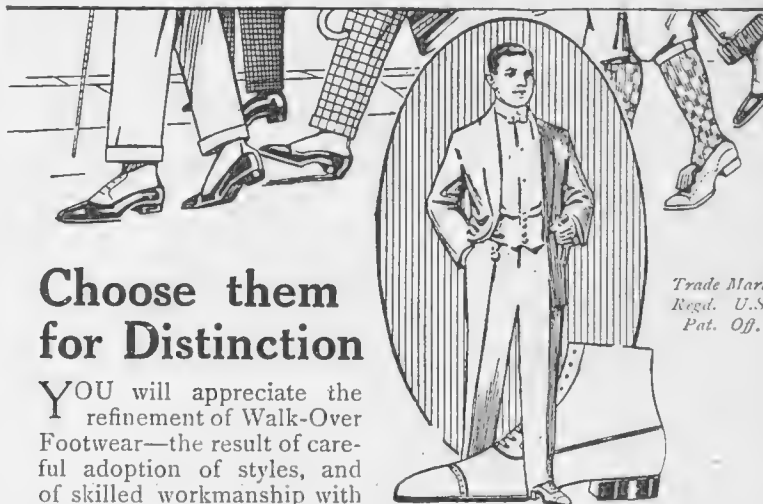
BOLS
of the
Amsterdam

The world's
favourite
Liqueurs
for 346 Years.

BOLS'
DRY CURAÇAO

ALSO KÜMMEL
CRÈME DE MENTHE
MARASCHINO AND
VERY OLD GIN

WHOLESALE AGENTS U.K.
BROWN-GORE & CO. 40 TRINITY SQUARE LONDON E.C.3



Choose them for Distinction

YOU will appreciate the refinement of Walk-Over Footwear—the result of careful adoption of styles, and of skilled workmanship with high-grade material. The large range of sizes and the sound anatomical principles on which Walk-Over models are based assure a perfect fit—comfort itself.

The Prices of all grades of Walk-Over Boots and Shoes have again recently been reduced in all of our branches, whilst the high standard of quality and workmanship remains the same—the best possible.

Special attention given to orders received by post.

Walk-Over
BOOTS & SHOES

WALK-OVER SHOE CO. George E. Keith,
British Stores Ltd.

Head Office: 372, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1.

Branches:—London—227, Oxford Street, W. 1—139-140, Cheapside, E.C.2.—80, Strand, W.C.2.—30, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.—15, Brompton Road, S.W.1.—135, Regent St., W.1.

Manchester—Liverpool—Leeds—Birmingham (2 shops)—Newcastle-on-Tyne—Glasgow—Edinburgh—Belfast—Cambridge—Brighton—Cardiff—Paris (2 shops)—Lyons—The Hague—Brussels.



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



'VASCO' PERMANENT HAIR WAVING

without which none of you ladies should be. In effect the waves or curls will last you about six months, and you will be able to dress your hair in any style you may desire, or, if bobbed, achieve a graceful-shaped head; you can wash it as much as you like, or expose it to damp climate and sea air. As mentioned heretofore, Mons. Vasco has been so successful in rendering this work perfect that he has gained for himself an unparalleled confidence of the public. The only cloud in such a serene undertaking is brought forward by some ladies who are still so sceptical, and afraid even of the name of Permanent Waves. It is very distressing indeed, but hereunder Mons. Vasco, in an open letter, will pass a few remarks on the subject.

LADIES,

Could I (with the great responsibility of keeping up the 20 years' untarnished reputation of my establishment, probably the largest of its kind in Europe) undertake to Permanently Wave ladies' hair on such a large scale, and strongly recommend it as I do, if I was not sure of beneficial results to my clients? I quite understand you being reluctant to try the novelty, because you have been told so many tales, and, incidentally, untruths. I will be as clear as possible, and I defy anybody in the world to contradict me. The secret of achieving a successful Permanent Wave rests entirely with the operator who prepares the hair before steaming it. The hair is wound "in my case" on a cone of my own invention which has done away altogether with that ugly frizziness so much complained of, producing instead a beautiful soft wave. If you have

heard of failures the workmanship is at fault. **I emphatically advise you not to believe a word when you are told that the apparatus, machine, chandelier, or heating tubes are the principal factors in achieving a perfect Permanent Wave.** They are solely mediums for imparting heat to produce steam. Therefore, when you go and have your hair treated for Permanent Waves, make sure that the operators are competent, and do not take the slightest notice of any particular make of heating combinations. Six months or more after your first sitting you will be ready to come for another one, because your first experience will have taught you that you can only be really happy when your hair is nicely Permanently Waved. Naturally, like everything else where skill and knowledge is essential, a continual supervision is required. **Each head of hair must be carefully examined; if I find it unsuitable I simply refuse to submit it to the treatment. In fact, I give free consultations for the purpose, as alas! not all hair can be permanently waved.** I have been consulted by hundreds, of all ages, from the beautifully silvery white-haired lady to children of three and four. Fortunately only a small percentage could not be done, fault of the quality or thickness, or because previously ruined by bad dyes or too much bleaching, but all those to whom I recommended the treatment were all wonderful successes, therefore I do not see why any of you ladies should be scared by what in reality is the most innocent of processes if skilfully worked.

Hoping you will give me the honour of accepting my advice and explanations, I beg to remain,

Yours respectfully,

T. VASCO.

PLEASE NOTE: Owing to the great number of artist-operators employed and twenty Permanent Waving machines available, the necessity of making advance appointment is obviated. To permanently wave a whole head of hair, "ordinary thickness," it takes from two to two and a half hours, for bobbed hair, a little longer. For the comfort of clients we serve teas and luncheons. Charges for Permanent Waving: For a whole head of hair from £5 5s. od., for the front from ear to ear from £3 3s. od. Side Curls, 6s. per cone, one or two each side may be enough.

We have also specialists in attendance and accommodation for 25 ladies in the following departments: ORDINARY WAVING, HAIRDRESSING OR BLEACHING, SCALP TREATMENT. WE GIVE SHAMPOOS OF ALL KINDS AND OF THE PUREST QUALITY: HENNA, CAMOMILE, TAR, PINE, ETC.; AND, AS YOU PROBABLY ALREADY KNOW, THE HAIR WORK DEPARTMENT HAS BEEN RENOWNED FOR TWENTY YEARS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, therefore we hope to have the honour of your visit for anything relating to your hair, when we will be happy to place our knowledge at your disposal, and you ladies, living afar or abroad, please write to us for any information or advice on your hair; or, if it is hair-work you need, send all particulars of your requirements, and we guarantee that for style, quality, workmanship, and fitting, we cannot be equalled.

We are agents for GLORIAS SHAMPOO BALSAM, the most wonderful preparation for washing the hair. Sold at 1/3, 2/3 and 5/- per tin.

T. VASCO Ltd.

16 DOVER STREET, PICCADILLY LONDON W.1

Who number amongst their Staff the Winners of the Prizes of Honour at the following Hairdressing Competitions:—
ONE HUNDRED GUINEAS CUP, 29 Nov., 1920 ONE HUNDRED GUINEAS SHIELD, 30th May, 1921.

JEAN HENRY

M. CAMILLE
PROPRIETOR



!! ATTENTION !!

To the worth of the JEAN HENRY "COIFFURE GREY" will prove conclusively to you the many great advantages it possesses above all others. Having once worn a JEAN HENRY TRANSFORMATION and appreciated its closeness to nature, comfort and durability, you never will wear others.

JEAN HENRY'S Postiche is made from curly and wavy hair; his Silver and Iron Greys being entirely natural, not chemical. Jean Henry's Transformations, Switches, Chignons, etc., ready to wear are well worth a visit and are obtainable in every conceivable shade and tone.

"Fortnight Tar Treatment."

Transformation All Round Head
From £15. 15. 0
Semi-Transformation (Ear to Ear)
From £6. 6. 0

JEAN HENRY'S WONDERFUL HAIR REMEDY made from the prescription of Dr. Mavellot, which cures and prevents all hair disorders and weaknesses,

such as hair falling out, turning grey, dandruff, lack of colour, brittleness, etc. A "REMEDY" that you cannot fail to recommend to your friends. A boon to both ladies and gentlemen, and for children and babies with weak hair—Combines simpleness with efficiency—and takes only one minute a day. Call or write for particulars of this unfailing Treatment—a Postcard is sufficient.

Price 19/-, or by post 21/-
complete with full particulars.

JEAN HENRY ET CIE (Lab. 29).

14 & 16 BUCKINGHAM PALACE RD.
LONDON S.W.1.

VOGUE AND VALUE



Our assortment of entirely new and unusual models in both Long and Short Coats, exclusively finished and very serviceable, is now ready in our Showrooms.

These Fur Garments truly represent good value, and will prove to be most profitable to would-be purchasers.

A smart Model in Real Seal Coney, made from the finest skins, beautifully worked in the latest fashion. Extremely light and hard-wearing.

Price ... 12½ Gns.

Our Illustrated Catalogue of "Fashionable Furs" posted free on application.

THE NATIONAL FUR COMPANY

193 BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.
20 HIGH STREET, CARDIFF.
15 MARKET STREET, LEICESTER.

RELIABLE & DISTINCTIVE FURS

at

Extremely Moderate Prices

Made from specially selected skins in the most becoming shapes and worked by high-class skilled furriers at special prices.

Mole-dyed Coney Coat, made from first quality skins of a most perfect colour, loose fitting and very comfortable but stylish shape, of which sketch is an exact copy. Price 69 Gns.

FUR RENOVATIONS.

Customers requiring their Furs remodelled or renovated are strongly advised to put them in hand at once and thus save the disappointment of having to wait when the colder weather comes. The latest shapes and models for this season are now to be seen in our Salon.

Minute attention is given to this section, and every alteration is executed by skilled workmen at most moderate charges.



Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., Ltd., Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.

Write for new illustrated booklet
of Reliable Furs post free.

Extraordinary Value IN PURE SILK CRÊPE TAILORED SHIRTS

THE value of these Shirts is quite exceptional. They are made in heavy quality pure silk Chamoise Crêpe—recommended for its excellent washing and wearing qualities. They are well-tailored and cut, and the shape and finish is of our usual high standard of quality.

Attractive TAILORED SHIRT made in heavy Chamoise Crepe, perfect fitting collar and revers fastening one large pearl button. In a variety of stripes.

Price 37/9

Usual Price, 59/6 to 63/-

Sizes 13 to 14½

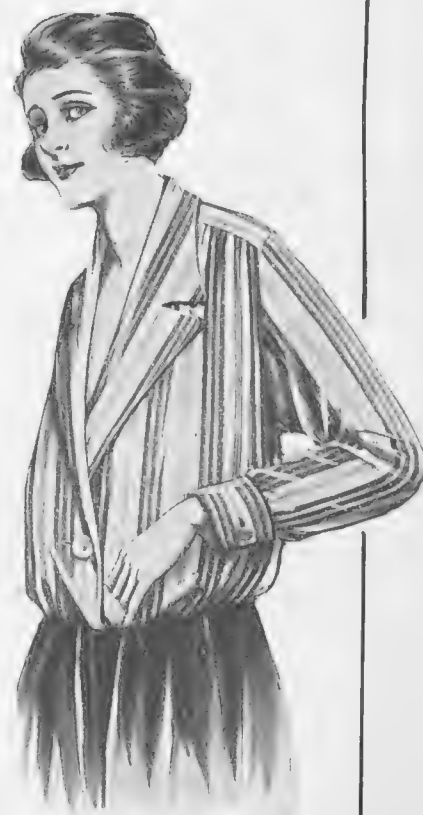
Oversizes 2/- extra.

Write for Catalogue.

MARSHALL &
SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Sent on Approval.



Ranee

—Pearls that SHE
may wear with Pride

'The Book
of the
Ranee Pearl'
sent free

Ranee Pearls with
Jewelled Clasp, as
illustrated (pearl,
emerald, sapphire
or ruby centre),

'A' QUALITY
Length 16 inches

£3 : 3 : 0

24 inches long, 5 Gns
30 inches long, 7 Gns

Super QUALITY

Length 16 inches

£4 : 4 : 0

24 inches long, 7 Gns
30 inches long, 10 Gns

Clasp No. 19 ... 5/6
Clasp No. 20 ... 10/6
Clasp No. 21 ... 12/6
Clasp No. 22 ... 21/-
Clasp No. 23 ... 42/-
Clasp No. 33 ... 25/-

All genuine Ranee
Pearls bear the
detachable
Ranee
Tab.



FOR all that even an expert can detect, Ranee Pearls, in wear, are REAL pearls. So perfect is their limpid loveliness, so true their natural shaping, so faithful their tone and radiance, that they defy detection even when placed alongside genuine pearls. Send for a selection on approval.

Obtainable only from the Fancy Jewellery Section at

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1



ATTRACTIVE PRINCESS and Short DANCING PETTICOATS

These delightful garments are exact copies of recent French models, and are made in our own workrooms from pure silk Crêpe-de-Chine.

PRINCESS PETTICOAT (as sketch) in pure silk Crêpe-de-Chine, daintily trimmed with insertion at waist, and panel either side. In pink, lemon, sky, ivory, black and mauve.

PRICE

59/6

In good quality triple ninon. In pink only ... 49/6

SHORT PETTICOAT (as sketch) in pure silk Crêpe-de-Chine, with dainty lace flounce, finished with satin ribbon bow. In pink, sky, ivory, black and yellow.

PRICE

49/6

In good quality triple ninon. In pink only ... 39/6

Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London. W. 1

Footwear de Luxe



The Bergère

A Shoe in Black Satin, Moire or Velvet; fastened with jet or paste button. This shoe is also made to order in black or coloured antelope.

We hold a large
stock of Pure Silk
Stockings to
match our
footwear.

H. M. Payne
15 RUPERT ST.
SHAFTESBURY AV.
LONDON, W. 1



THE "COLLIER II."

ROBERT HEATH'S, Ltd., of Knightsbridge, "Pull-on" Velour, "De Luxe" combining a close head fitting with large appearance: "Man's Crown." Absolutely waterproof, with brim adjustable to any shape to suit the wearer, and made in the superfine quality Velour only. For all sporting wear, beautifully light in weight, and is unaffected by any weather. In Black, Grey, Beige, Saxe, Brown, Navy, Nigger, Old Gold, Copper, Rose, Mole, etc. Price 4 Gns.

Kindly state size of head—small, medium, large, or extra large.

The largest stock of exclusive designs in Helmets, Solar Topes, and Double Terais in the World. Models particularly suitable for India, Nigeria, Egypt, South Africa, etc.

A selection of any Hats sent with pleasure on approval, on receipt of reference, or cheque will be returned if not approved.

To
H.M. Queen
Alexandra,
H.M. the Queen
of Norway.

ROBERT HEATH

of Knightsbridge.



ONLY ADDRESS :

37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.



By Appointment.

New Blouses and Jumpers for Autumn Wear

Dainty Blouse in good quality Crêpe - de - Chine, entirely made by hand. The collar and turn-back fronts edged fine lace and insertion, and finished effective hand embroidery. Same shape also made in good heavy georgette. Supplied in ivory, flesh and cham. **49/6**



Knitting Silks and Wools for Jumpers, etc. REMARKABLE OFFER. Artificial Silk for Knitting or Crocheting, bright and lustrous. In a large variety of shades and Ivory.

Hank of 4 oz. **4/6**
Black and Colours and Black and White Mixed. Hank of 4 oz. **4/11**
4-ply Fingering Wool. Soft quality, suitable for Jumpers and Socks. In all New Season's shades. Per lb. **7/6**
3 or 4 ply White Vest Wool. Per lb. **7/6**
Patterns post free.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., Ltd., Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.

Write for new illustrated booklet of Blouses, Jumpers and tailored Shirts post free.

Write for
Booklet of
Styles and
Name of
Nearest
Agent
NORVIC
Shoe Co.,
Norwich.

N 39



Glacé Kid Derby
36/-

LIKE all Norvic Shoes the Black Glacé Derby Style illustrated is attractive, but this is not its chief feature. It lies rather in its suitability for so many occasions. In town or country, for all ordinary walking purposes, it gives splendid service.

Another point is its three widths, which makes it easy for a Norvic Agent—and there is one in almost every town in the British Isles—to fit you perfectly.

And perfection of fit, combined with smartness and reliability, is what distinguishes NORVIC Shoes from most other Ladies' footwear.



NORVIC

THE SHOE DE LUXE

DO YOU WANT A BARGAIN in FURS?

A real bargain that is not only low in price but the very latest style and of genuine and guaranteed quality.

We invite you to inspect our wonderful stock of choice furs, the finest and most varied selection in London.

Every article best possible value for money. ELEGANT MODEL FUR COATS in all the newest and most fashionable furs

from **10 Gns.**

THE SMART FUR WRAP STOLES in all the new, up-to-date pelts

from **6 Gns.**

Comparison will convince you that we give best possible

STYLE! QUALITY!! & VALUE!!!

Enquiries by post receive personal attention and carefully chosen selections of furs are willingly sent into the country on approval. Fur Repairs and Alterations receive extra special attention.

Wholesale Fur Co

201 REGENT STREET, W.1.

(First Floor—Not a Shop—Over Mornay, Chemist.)

LONDON:

145 Cheapside, City (1st. Floor)
37 High Street, Kensington, W.8
37 Brompton Road, S.W.1
71 Westbourne Grove, W.2

MANCHESTER:

10 St. Ann's Sq.
LEEDS:
2 Lands Lane



Natural Musquash Coat, finest selected skins, lined brocade.

29 Gns.

Other qualities:

16 Gns. and 25 Gns.

NEW AND ATTRACTIVE KNITTED SUIT

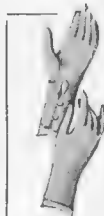
WE have now in stock a large and wonderful variety of Inexpensive Knitted Suits, Dresses, etc., suitable for present wear, of which sketch is a typical example.

Heavy Woollen COAT and SKIRT as sketch, made from pure woollen yarn in a variety of all the most fashionable colours. Skirt made in large check pattern in contrasting shades as shown, with self colour coat to tone.

Price Complete **6½ Gns.**

Can be procured separately if required.

Price SKIRT 73/6
" COAT 63/-



A GLOVE WE CAN THOROUGHLY RECOMMEND.

G. 10. Two-button fine Mocha finish heavy suede glove, in beaver, tan, and slate.

Special price **6/11** per pair.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

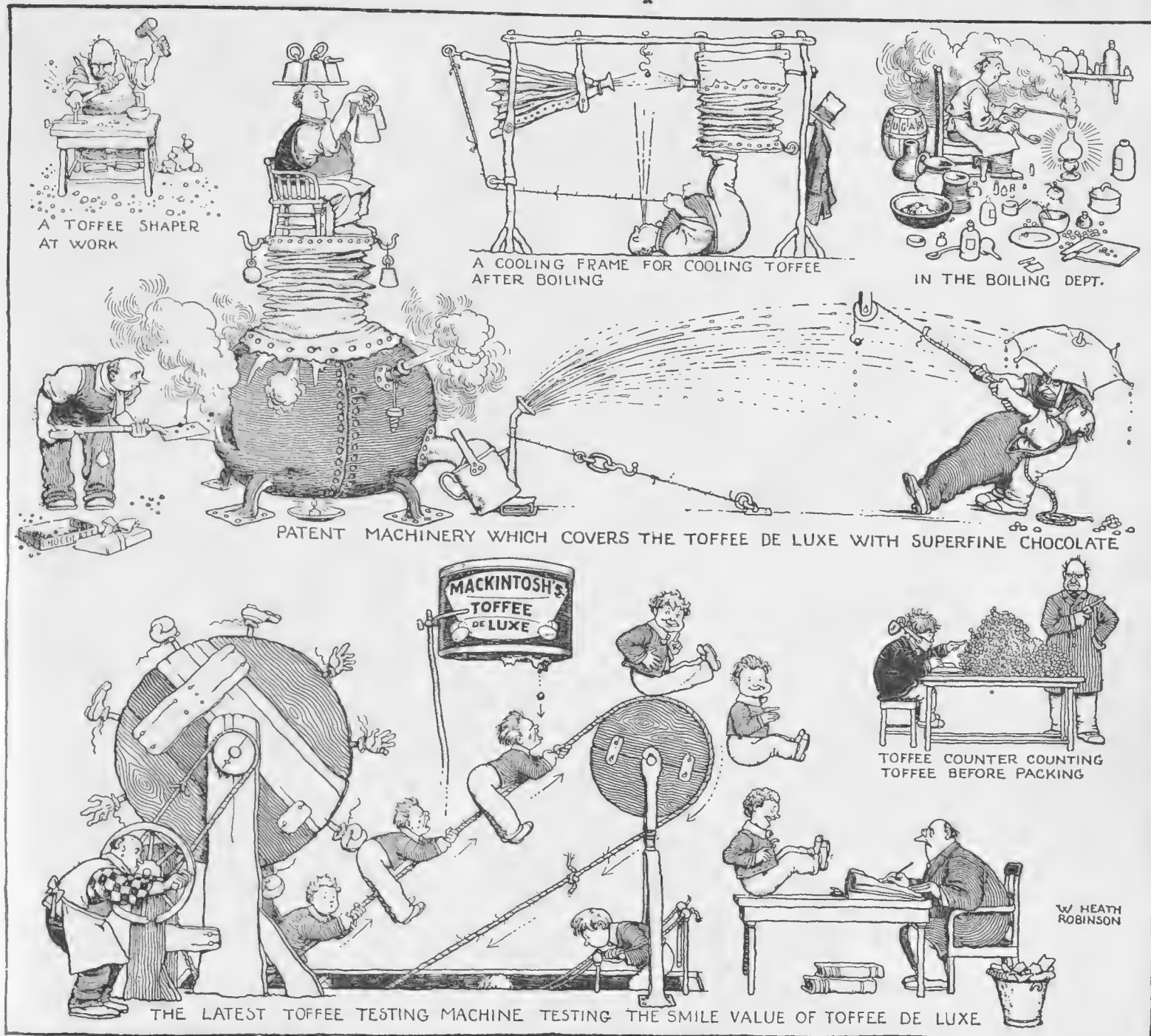


Sent on Approval.

Write for Catalogue.

MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE DE LUXE

— *W. Heath Robinson's impression of Toffee Town.*



THE wonderful and fantastic inventiveness of W. HEATH ROBINSON gives to his art a distinctive humour that needs no word of embellishment. But delightfully funny as his idea of Mackintosh's Toffee Factory is, even to the uninitiated—its humour is increased a hundredfold to those who know the real thing. We wish that every reader of this journal could visit Toffee Town—then they could contrast Mr. Robinson's quaint conception with the actual.

You would see his "Toffee Shaper" in the form of scores of machines cutting the Toffee into the familiar squares at the rate of thousands of pieces per minute.

You would see the "Cooling Frame" (not so acrobatic, but more effective!) as row on row of burnished steel slabs, on which lie acres of Toffee, cooled from beneath by spring water and from above by cold air.

You would see the "Boiling Department," where the pans each hold five cwt. of Toffee.

You would see Chocolate de Luxe travelling on an endless band—a veritable army of "chocolate soldiers," line on line, dozens abreast.

A "Toffee Counter" does not exist, for 7,000,000 pieces are made in Toffee Town in a single day, and therefore it would take 250 days (counting steadily at the rate of one piece per second for 8 hours per day) to "tot up" one day's output. So we just weigh the Toffee!

And although we have no "smile testing machine" in Toffee Town, we can guarantee that there are miles of smiles packed into every tin.

MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE DE LUXE

—the Quality Sweetmeat.

Made by JOHN MACKINTOSH & SONS, Ltd., at Toffee Town, HALIFAX
—the largest Toffee Manufactory in the World.

Sold by Confectioners in every Town and Village in the Kingdom at 9d. per ½-lb. Also obtainable in every country in the World.



GENERAL NOTES.

THE question of "Where shall we dance to-night?" is a little difficult to answer to-day, for London boasts so many first-class dancing centres. The latest of these is the Hotel Cecil, and it is well worth an

early visit. The Cecil has never before organised a dancing season, although in its lovely Palm Court it has one of the finest ball-rooms in town. Dancing takes place there every night except Sunday, from 8 p.m. till midnight, to the strains of Mr. John W. Birmingham's Syncopated Orchestra. The golden lights of the Palm Court are particularly beautiful, and can be subdued to a rich crimson glow in order to change the setting for the dancing multitude.

Those who "fancy" themselves as One-Step and Fox-Trot experts—in other words, every young man and girl in town—may enjoy

TO BE MARRIED TO MR. KENNETH MAPPIN: MISS B. TAYLOR.

Miss B. Taylor is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Taylor, of Dorval, Montreal, Canada. She is engaged to Mr. Kenneth Mappin, eldest son of Major G. F. Mappin, late 4th Dragoon Guards.

a new sensation at Princes' Galleries on Oct. 27. They may win a prize without knowing that they are doing so. This is possible through the novel arrangement by which the dancing competition at the first of the Queen's Hospital Dances has been arranged. The committee of experts will not announce when they are judging, so that every couple on the floor will be automatically competing for the prizes, which include dresses by famous firms for the ladies, and cigars for their partners. The award will be made at the end of the dance on the 27th, which is the first of a series of three in aid of the Queen's



A CHARMING DÉBUTANTE: MISS ENID BURBIDGE.

Miss Enid Burbidge is the eldest of the three daughters of Sir Woodman and Lady Burbidge. She was born in 1902, and is a recent débutante. Her father and mother gave a coming-out dance for her at the Hyde Park Hotel not long ago.

Hospital for Children. The other two take place on Nov. 17 and December 15. Tickets may be obtained from Miss Margaret Chute, organiser, Queen's Hospital Dance Office, c.o. Messrs. Marshall and Snelgrove, second floor, Room A, Oxford Street, W.1; from Prince's Galleries, and the usual libraries. Season tickets, admitting to all three dances, £3 13s. 6d., and single tickets £1 11s. 6d.

The woman who lives in the country, yet prefers to shop in town, is not condemned to purchase goods by post, for Mme. Barri, the well-known Baker Street *couturière*, personally visits the big provincial centres with her beautiful models.

She is going to Manchester shortly and will be at the Midland Hotel on November 2, 3 and 4, where she will show a large collection of her latest models in tailored costumes, day and evening gowns for both ordinary wear and special occasions; as well as jerseys, sports skirts, lingerie, and outfits for babies and school-children.



FORMERLY MISS FRANCES MEADE: MRS. HARRIS HOLBERTON SQUARE.

The marriage of Miss Frances Meade and Captain Harris Holberton Square, late R.A.F., took place on Oct. 20, from the bride's beautiful home at Santander.

No woman need feel depressed when her favourite dance slippers show signs of wear. All she need do is to send them off to "Au Carnaval," 7, Lower Seymour Street, W.1, where they can be re-covered so skilfully that they retain their elegant shape and look as good as new. "Au Carnaval" has some splendid untarnishable dull gold and silver tissue (which is ideal for re-covering shoes for wear with a black gown), and can supply tinsel brocades and satin brochés, as well as plain satin in every shade. They will also cover shoes with their customers' own materials.

FACIAL BEAUTY

BEAUTY in a woman is its own reward. All grades of Society bow to the impelling power of feminine beauty. Beauty once possessed is a woman's greatest loss. To woman generally, beauty spells happiness. One blemish may mar a beautiful countenance or a handsome face. Ugliness hampers. Ugliness repels. All good looks pave the way to happiness and success.

During 10 years' practice in London I have made more than six thousand men and women happy and successful by means of the HYSTOGÈNE Treatment of Plastic and Cosmetic Surgery.

Write or 'Phone for appointment to

L'INSTITUT HYSTOGÈNE

40, BAKER STREET, PORTMAN SQUARE, W.1.

'Phone: Mayfair 5846.



Smooth up the loose skin as shown in this illustration; you will then see what a wonderful difference even this slight alteration makes in your appearance—yet it is but an indication of what is accomplished every day without the least inconvenience.

ESTABLISHED 1910



To avoid attacks of GOUT, always drink

VICHY-CÉLESTINS

The French Natural Mineral Water.

"For those who suffer from GOUT and its attendant troubles there is no better table water than that which comes from the Célestins' spring. It is practically indispensable for such patients, and its reputation is time-honoured. Moreover, it is a water that is agreeable to the taste and easy of digestion; it can be drunk at meals pure or mixed with wine."—*Medical Times*.

VICHY-CÉLESTINS

is regularly imported and obtainable at all Hotels, Clubs, Chemists, Stores, &c.

Sole Wholesale Agents: INGRAM & ROYLE, Ltd.
Bangor Wharf, 45, Belvedere Road, London, S.E.1.

THE POINT is always a Point

MORDAN'S "Centennial" is the youngest member of the famous family of Mordan Pencils, and is introduced for those who like an everpointed pencil with plain, tapering, jointless barrel. The "Centennial" has many advantages quite apart from the everpointed point.

All Mordan Pencils, including the "Centennial," are obtainable from high-class Jewellers, Stationers, and Stores throughout the world. Ask to see them. "Centennial" Prices: In London Hall-marked silver from 15/-; in gct. gold from £2 15 0

MORDAN'S "CENTENNIAL" EVERPOINTED PENCIL

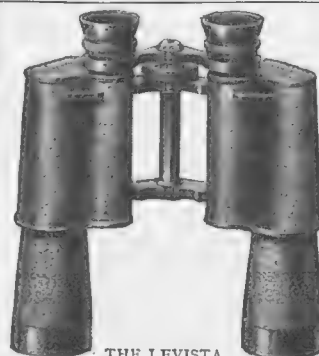
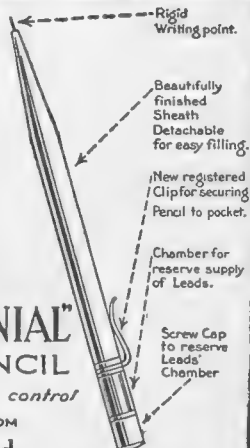
Rigid writing Point—always under control

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST POST FREE FROM

S. MORDAN & Co Ltd.,

41, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1.

THE HOME OF THE EVERPOINTED PENCIL FOR THE LAST 100 YEARS



THE LEVISTA

The LEVISTA is indispensable where high power is the first consideration—for Big Game Shooting, Nature Study, Deer Stalking, Travelling and Exploring. It is not intended for ordinary touring or racing, as the power is too great; glasses of lower power for these purposes are described in our catalogue.

Specialists on the Eyesight. Expert sight testing at all our Branches

The most powerful PRISM BINOCULARS ever manufactured GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

Falling prices and the using up of parts left over from our war contracts have enabled us to produce these remarkable glasses at the prices shown below. We are the only makers of Prismatic Binoculars giving a magnification of 25 diameters.

Price, with central screw focussing, as illustration:
x 16 Magnification ... £16 10 0
x 25 Magnification ... £19 10 0
Including best solid leather sling case and lanyard.
Write for Illustrated Price List No. 11 S, Post Free.

AITCHISON & Co. Ltd.,

(Opticians to British and Allied Governments),

428, STRAND, W.C.2.

281, Oxford St., W.1; 121, Cheapside, E.C.2

And Branches—
LONDON, LEEDS, AND SWANSEA.



Trade Mark.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN BEAUTY SPECIALIST.

In these days when every intelligent woman realises the importance of an attractive personal appearance, there is a great demand for some simple aids to beauty which are within the means of all. The professional beauty specialists, with their fabulous prices and long treatments, are obviously impracticable for all but the wealthiest. Moreover, it is a fact that equally good results can be obtained by the wise use of a few simple and easily obtained materials. It is proposed, therefore, in this article, to point out the average deficiencies which mar a woman's beauty, and to suggest some practical remedies.

IS SOAP INJURIOUS?

The skin demands first attention. The foundation of a good complexion is perfect cleanliness. This, however, is too often only obtained by ruining the skin with alkaline soaps and hard water. Soap is really injurious to most skins, and if soap is used on the face it should be a pure non-alkaline kind such as Pileta. The ideal method of freeing the complexion from waste matter, dead cuticle, and dirt, is to smear it with pure mercolized wax before going to bed, sponging the face in the morning with warm water.

A COMMON DISFIGUREMENT.

About 75 per cent. of the women one meets suffer from disfiguring blackheads. These are caused by enlarged pores which become clogged with dirt and waste matter. To get rid of blackheads, the safest and quickest method is to damp them thoroughly with warm water in which a tablet of stymol has been dissolved. When the face is dried the blackheads will come right off on the towel without any pain, or forcing. In order to prevent them forming again the face needs an occasional astringent bath to keep the pores from getting over large. Always keep a few stymol tablets handy, for an occasional sparkling face-bath of stymol water is the best prevention for this ugly affliction.

EVEN WORSE

As the sight, alas! too common, of a woman with an unsightly growth of down on her face. Yet many of these spend a good deal of time trying to eliminate the offending hairs. Electrolysis and shaving have both proved unsatisfactory, as well as painful. There is, however, one remedy which has a great deal to recommend it. If pure powdered pheninol is applied directly to the superfluous hair, the latter can be removed after a few minutes without the slightest difficulty.

BEAUTIFUL IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

If superfluous hair is unsightly, the lack of hair in the right place is a serious defect. The most beautiful eyes lose half their charm if the lashes are thin and pale, while beautiful lashes and brows give a peculiar charm to even the plainest face. In feeding the eyelashes it is essential to choose a preparation that is absolutely harmless. The best thing known for this purpose is pure mennaline, which is easy to obtain from your chemist. About every other night a trifle should be rubbed into the roots of the eyelashes and eyebrows. If this treatment is continued, the lashes will not only grow thick and long, but they will tend to become darker in colour.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHES

Our Children's Outfitting Department is one of the most interesting sections of our business, and has gained what we believe to be a well-deserved reputation for the dainty and exclusive character of its productions. Every garment is designed by our own expert, and the materials used are thoroughly practical and reliable.

DAINTY AFTERNOON SUIT (as sketch) for little boy, in good quality Velveteen, hand smocked and trimmed collar and cuffs of soft satin. In brown trimmed gold, or grey trimmed blue.

Size for 2 years.	Price	79/6
" " 3 " "	"	84/-
" " 4 " "	"	89/6

This model can also be copied to order in Crêpe-de-Chine or soft satin.

Catalogue post free.

LAYETTES.

We have always in stock a wonderful variety of Infants' Garments, Short Coating Outfits, Cots and Baskets, all exclusive in design and made from the best quality materials. Illustrated catalogue post free.

Debenham & Freebody
(INCORPORATED)
Wigmore Street.

(Cavendish Square) London. W.1



ECIRUAM

LTD.

are now showing
their New Autumn

MODELS

GOWNS, COATS
AND COSTUMES
FOR ALL
OCCASIONS

at Popular Prices.

Inspection invited.

New Illustrated
Fashion Book post
free.

No. 535.

"Eciruum" Gown in
fine quality serge,
with roll collar, cuffs
and sash of satin,
georgette slips.

6 Gns.

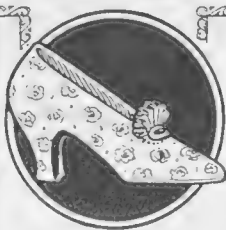
No. 535.



ECIRUAM LTD.

43, South Molton St., London, W.1

SPECIALISTS IN GOWNS WITH SIMPLIFIED
FASTENINGS, ALSO MATERNITY CLOTHES.



Your Soiled
Evening Shoes
Can Be Re-
covered to Match
Your New Dress

It is a revelation to know that your comfortable pair of shabby dance shoes can be neatly re-covered in any material desired, and made as good, or better, than new at very much less than the cost of a new pair. The "Au Carnaval" process is ideal, and does away with the necessity for stitching at the edges. Material can be used to match your favourite frock.

If your own material (1/4 yard) is used	18.6 the pair.
Or in any coloured Satin	24.6 " "
In Black or Plain coloured Brocade	30/- " "
In Silver or Gold-threaded Brocade	38/- " "

As we only use materials specially made for shoes, it is better to let us supply it. Glacé Kid shoes can also be re-covered in any material.

Send your shoes to-day stating material you require.

AU CARNAVAL

7, Lower, Seymour St., Portman Sq., London, W.1



Standard Light 2 & 4 Seaters 1922 Programme.

THE Standard Motor Co., Ltd., have pleasure in announcing their programme for the Season 1922.

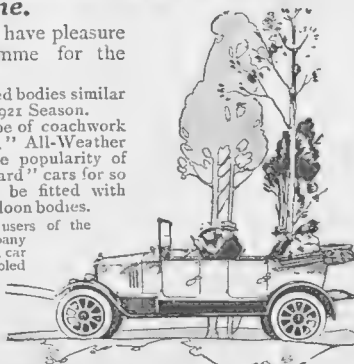
(1.) 11 h.p. Chassis fitted with 2 and 4 seated bodies similar in type to those supplied during the 1921 Season. In addition to supplying the open type of coachwork to which will be fitted "Standard" All-Weather patent hood and side curtains (the popularity of which has been the feature of "Standard" cars for so long), the 11 h.p. Chassis will also be fitted with attractive 2 and 4 seated Coupé and Saloon bodies.

(2.) At the repeated requests of agents and users of the original "Standard" Light Car the Company have made arrangements to produce a small car of 8 h.p. fitted with a 4-cyl. water-cooled engine, and weighing approximately 12 cwt.

The cars will be exhibited at
Stand No. 288 at Olympia,
where full details will be available.

The Standard Motor Co., Ltd., Coventry,
London Showrooms: 49, Pall Mall, S.W.1

COUNT THEM ON THE ROAD



"Why is Your Hair so Lovely?"

How proud she is as she runs her fingers through her hair rippling loose in "waves of glory" and she remembers the envious question "Why is your hair so lovely?" And yet her secret can be yours:

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

Your hair is healthy at the roots. Bring forth all its luxuriant beauty with the nourishment contained in Rowland's Macassar Oil. Let it feed your poor hair to strong vigorous growth. When shopping to-day get it at any chemist, stores, or hairdresser you pass - 3/6, 7/-, 10/6. Golden Colour for Fair or Grey Hair.

ROWLAND'S

112 Guildford St., London, W.C. 1.

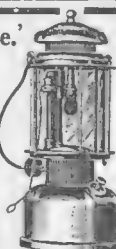
'The Light of the Future.'

STANLEYS 400 Candle Power
Cheapest & Best. 1d. per hour.
One Lamp will illuminate a
Barnyard 600 feet square.
60 Styles to choose from.

Write for List.

The Lights and Heaters that
never fail. Guaranteed Safe,
Clean and Economical.

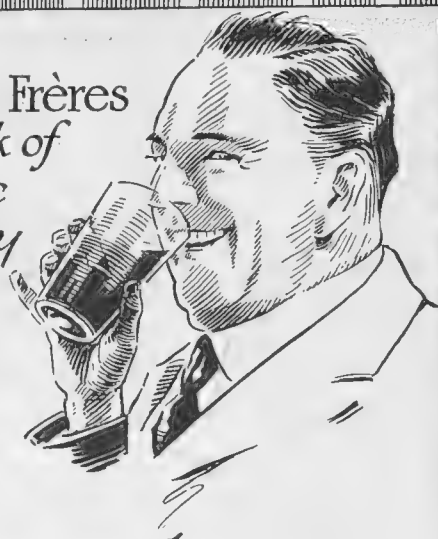
Dept. "W.S."
STANLEYS (STRATFORD) LTD.
56, Warton Road, London, E.15.
(Bow Road Station.)



Storm-Proof
Lantern, 60/-

It's
Méhaud Frères
the pick of
Cognac
Brandy

The very thought
brings a sparkle
of delight to
the eyes of the
Connoisseur.



Méhaud Frères Cognac is a
brandy of exceptional flavour
and bouquet. The first bottle
will convince you of its quality.

Your dealer can supply
it, so include a trial
bottle in your next
order. If any difficulty
in obtaining, write
direct to us.

STEVENS SUPPLY CO.,

Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchants.
SARACEN HOUSE, 34, COCK LANE, SNOW HILL,
HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C. 1.

**An Exquisite
Pipe Tobacco.**



$1/3 \frac{1}{2}$ per oz packet

$2/7$
per 2 oz packet

$5/2$
per $1/4$ lb. tin

STOCKED BY ALL LEADING
TOBACCONISTS & STORES

GOLD BLOCK
FINE VIRGINIA CUT PLUG

Manufactured by The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd., under contract
with Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Ltd., successors to D. Ritchie & Co., Montreal.

G.B. 10

**The finest selection of
WATERPROOFS**



at MODERATE
PRICES.

Elvery's (Estd' 1850) hold the
finest selection of
Waterproofs at
fixed moderate
prices.

WATERPROOFS
in Silks and Satins
(Featherweight).

Elvery's exclusive
speciality. Charming
range of colours.

4½ Gns.

Complete in Silk
envelope case

**THE "FIELD"
WATERPROOF**

For Country wear. A
really reliable Water-
proof for all purposes.
Colours: Fawn, Grey,
Mole, Navy, &c.

3 Gns.

**THE A.1.
STORMPROOF**
Only **39/6**

(Belted 2/6 extra).
Four good Shades.

A Choice Selection of
Waterproof Cloaks at
5 Gns.

ON APPROVAL.—Send height and bust
measurement, together with remittance or
London business reference. All moneys refunded
in full immediately on receipt of any parcel re-
turned.

Elvery's
Limited

And at Elephant House, Dublin and Cork.

Estd. 1850.

Elephant House,
31 CONDUIT
STREET,
LONDON,
W.1.

(One door from
New Bond St.)

ELVERY'S Waterproofs have stood the test of years.

"It melts in the mouth."

MELTIS
(Regd.)
CHOCOLATE

Made by PEEK FREAN in the
following varieties:—

"FAMILY" (Plain), "FAMILY" (Nut), MILK, NUT MILK,
COCOANUT MILK. Also SUPREME ASSORTED CHOCOLATES.

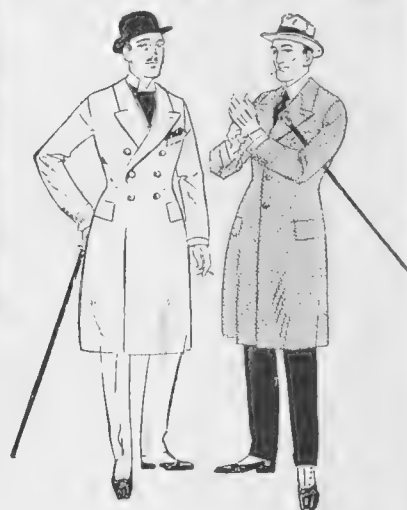
*Shorter days
mean
Night-light
nights*

Price's, naturally!

Battersea S.W. 11.

KIT

for
Town & Country



The largest stock in London of
OVERCOATS, LOUNGE SUITS,
Evening Dress, Tweeds for Shooting,
Golf, etc., Hunting Coats, and Breeches,
etc., etc.

Also **SADDLERY, Trunks, Binoculars.**

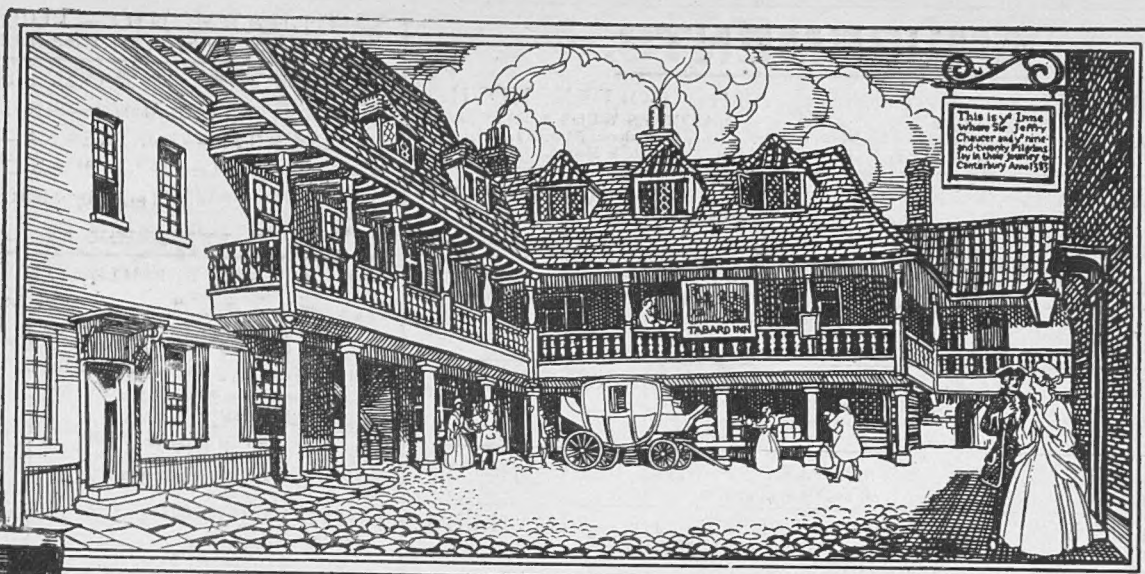
MOSS BROS & CO
LTD

Naval, Military and Civil Outfitters.

20 & 21, KING STREET, } COVENT W.C.
25, 31 & 32, Bedford St., } GARDEN, 2.

Phone: 3750-1 Gerrard. Tel. Add.: "Parsee Rand, London."

Sold by leading
Wine and Spirit
Merchants every-
where, and obtain-
able at Hotels and
Clubs. Ask for,
and insist on having
CONCORD.



**TABARD INN
SOUTHWARK**

—dates from the 14th Century. It was here that Chaucer's Pilgrims collected and where they doubtless cracked many a bottle of the best old Port before setting out on their adventurous journey to Canterbury. The Inn no longer stands—but Port of the same fine old quality may still be obtained by asking for Concord.

CONCORD PORT

W. H. CHAPLIN
& CO., LTD.,
48 MARK LANE,
LONDON, E.C. 3.

The World's Largest Varnish Industry.

Pearline

The Ideal Enamel

THE durable nature of this enamel renders it the most desirable decorative material. It is used by the leading Decorators, and is obtainable through high-class builders' Merchants.



P 14

Descriptive leaflet sent post free.

Robt Ingham Clark

& Co., Ltd.,

West Ham Abbey, London, E.15

Associated with R. Gay & Co., Ltd.,
Paint and Colour Specialists,
Langthorne Works,
Stratford Market, E.15



Fashions in 1906.

These announcements have traced the changes of fashion which took place during the first sixty years of the Firm's career. It is not proposed to extend the series beyond the year 1906, although a number of pictures could be added, dealing with the years 1914-18, a period during which Messrs. Robt Ingham Clark & Co., Ltd., manufactured many hundred thousand gallons of Dope, Varnish and Enamel for use on fighting aeroplanes.

AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI, Strand (Ger. 2645) "THE GOLDEN MOTH."
EVERY EVENING, at 8. MATINEES WEDS. & SATS., at 2.
W. H. BERRY, Roberts Michaelis, Thorpe Bates, Cicely Debenham, Nancie Lovat,
Barbara Roberts, Sylvia Leslie, Grace Glover, Misquette & Maxly.

ALDWYCH THEATRE. (Gerrard 3929)
Donald Calthrop presents
"MY NIECES."
Every Evening, at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.15.
Marjorie Gordon, Maidie Hope, Binnie Hale, Ralph Lynn.

COMEDY. (Ger. 3724) "ARAMINTA ARRIVES."
Every Evening, at 8.30.
LADY TREE. E. LYALL SWETE. EILEEN BELDON.
Matinees Thursday and Saturday, at 2.30.

COURT. (Ger. 848) "HEARTBREAK HOUSE."
A New Play by BERNARD SHAW.
Every Evening, at 8.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.

DALY'S. (Ger. 201) Nightly, at 8. "SYBIL." JOSÉ COLLINS and
full cast. Mats. Tues. and Thurs., at 2.15.

GAIETY. (Ger. 2780) ALBERT DE COURVILLE'S
Gaiety Revue Success, "PINS AND NEEDLES."
With MARIA KOUSNEZOFF.
MATINEES MONDAY, WED. and SAT., at 2.15.

GARRICK THEATRE. (Ger. 9513) RUBY MILLER
in "THE EDGE O' REYOND."
By GERTRUDE PAGE, Authoress of "Paddy the Next Best Thing."
Evenings, at 8.15. Mats. Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 2.15.

GLOBE (Ger. 8722) Manager, MARIE LÖHR.
Nightly, at 8.30. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.
"WOMAN TO WOMAN."

PALACE. (Ger. 6834) THE CO-OPTIMISTS
in a Pierrotic Entertainment in Two Parts.
NIGHTLY, 8.30. MATINEES MON., WED., SAT., 2.30.

PRINCES. GILBERT AND SULLIVAN OPERAS.
RUPERT D'O'LY CARTE'S SEASON. Every Evg., 8.15. Mats. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

SAVOY. "PADDY THE NEXT BEST THING." (2nd Year.)
Every Evening, at 8. Mats. every Monday & Saturday, 2.15. London's Longest Run.

ST. JAMES'S. (Ger. 3903) "THE SPECKLED BAND."
Evenings, at 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

PHILHARMONIC.—ROBERT COURTNEIDGE presents,
at 3 and 8.15, Sundays 7, The Wonderful Film—AUSTRALIA'S WILD NOR'-WEST.

ALPINE SPORTS, LIMITED.
CHAIRMAN—SIR HENRY LUNN.
MÜRREN—PONTRESINA—WENGEN—MORGINS, &c.
Best Hotels, British Clientèle, British Control.
Travel by Short Sea Route only.

5, ENDSLEIGH GARDENS, LONDON, N.W.5.

LONDON, BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

Travel in Comfort

VIA NEWHAVEN AND DIEPPE
and the Direct Pontoise Route.

TO
PARIS
RIVIERA
and all parts of
FRANCE
SWITZERLAND
ITALY
PYRENEES
SPAIN
ALGERIA
TUNISIA, &c.

TWICE DAILY.
(Sundays included).

L. B. & S. C. R.	1 & 2 Class.	1, 2 & 3 Class.
VICTORIA dep.	a.m. 10 0	p.m. 8 20
PARIS ... arr.	p.m. 6 20	a.m. 6 0

Fast Turbine Steamers, 1st and 2nd Class Pullman Cars in England, Corridor Trains and Restaurant Cars in France. Reservation of Seats.

Particulars from Continental Traffic Agent, Dept. G 787, Brighton Rly., Victoria Station, S.W.1

TITLE-PAGE AND INDEX.

The Title-page and Index of Volume One Hundred and Fifteen (July 6 to Sept. 28, 1921) of THE SKETCH can be had, Gratis, through any Newsagent, or direct from the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, London.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH" PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND.	CANADA.
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £2 28s. 9d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £3 0s. 11d.
Six Months, £1 8s. 6d. (including Christmas Number £1 10s. 7d.)	Six Months, £1 9s. 3d. (or with Christmas Number, £1 11s. 8d.)
Three Months, 12s. 6d. (or including Christmas Number, 16s. 6d.)	Three Months, 14s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number, 17s. 7d.)
ELSEWHERE.	ABROAD.
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £3 5s. 3d.	Twelve Months, 15s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number, 18s. 2d.)
Six Months £1 11s. 5d. (including Christmas Number, £1 13s. 10d.)	

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Ltd.," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.

L'ODORIGÈNE

WOMEN love L'ODORIGÈNE

because it is so small and attractively designed, because it can be carried in their hand-bags, and because it is always ready to diffuse unobtrusively their favourite scent. Not a drop of perfume is wasted by this method of vaporization.

Try this Parisian way of using Scent.

In heavily Nickel-plated Case, 2/6; in Gilt Case 5/-; in Silver Case, 25/-.

SUPPLIED BY

Mrs. POMEROY, Ltd.
(Dept. L.), 29 Old Bond Street,
London, W.1

Write to us for further particulars



R.M.S.P.
NEW YORK
SERVICE
By the "O" Steamers

THE ROYAL MAIL
STEAM PACKET CO.
18, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.2

What to Take for CONSTIPATION



Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They cleanse your system of all waste matter and **Regulate Your Bowels.** Mild—as easy to take as sugar. Genuine bear signature—Brentford

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Amateur Photographers

MARTIN DEVELOPS and PRINTS
your V.P.K. & 2 Brownie Spools for 1/-
Lists Free. Wanted small Kodaks.
Dept. S.H. MARTIN Chemist, SOUTHAMPTON

Lt.-Col. RICHARDSON
PEDIGREE
AIREDALES
Trained Companions,
House Protection, etc.
From 10 gs. Pups, 7 gs.
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts.
30 minutes from City (G.E.R.).
Tel. 52 Broxbourne.

Estab. 30 Years. Highest Awards. 12 Gold Medals.

HARRY HALL

UNEQUALLED VALUE. PERFECT FIT.
EXCLUSIVE MATERIALS. BEST STYLES.

"HALLZONE" IDEAL

GOLD MEDAL

RIDING

BREECHES

from 42/-

SUITS AND

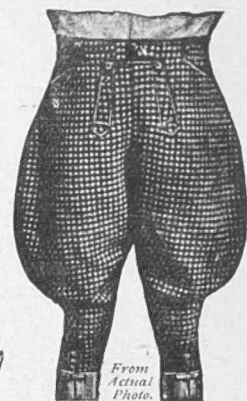
OVERCOATS

from £7 7 0

Perfect fit guaranteed

from simple self-

measurement form.



Ladies' Salon 207 Oxford St., W.1.

RIDE ASTRIDE HABIT

from 13 Gns. Regd.

The most Practical and

Distinctive Habit obtainable.

VISITORS TO LONDON

can leave RECORD MEASURES

or ORDER & FIT SAME DAY.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

207 OXFORD ST., W.1

149 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2



HEDGES & BUTLER

WINE MERCHANTS to H.M. THE KING
and H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
From per doz. From per doz.
SHERRY ... 48/- BURGUNDY ... 36/-
PORT ... 48/- CHABLIS ... 36/-
CLARET ... 36/- MOSELLE ... 48/-
SAUTERNE 36/- CHAMPAGNE ... 120/-
BRANDY, WHISKEY, RUM, GIN, &c.
New Wine Lists on application.

153, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1.
Brighton and Bournemouth.

THE BRITISH BERKEFELD

Filter
Cylinder
SARDINIA
HOUSE
KINGSWAY
LONDON.
W.C.2.
FILTER



TOO many moderns let their cigarette smoking develop into a mere nervous habit of unconsidered repetition. No harm in that, perhaps, so it stop short of real excess. But what a misuse of an exquisite gift of the kindly gods!

Mere gratitude should dictate a more thoughtful appreciation of such good things as

MATINÉE Turkish Cigarettes

blended and made of the exquisite Macedonian leaf by ALLAN RAMSAY

188

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd.



Benger's Food does three things for the dyspeptic

- it gives complete nourishment;
- it allays the craving of the stomach;
- it helps to win back natural digestion.

**BENGER'S
Food**

is so highly nutritious that athletes use it in training, so delicious that invalids and aged persons enjoy it, year in and year out

Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

The Booklet of Benger's Food contains dainty recipes which give relief from the sameness of milk and similar diet. These are so light as to give nourishment with digestive rest. Post free, on request, from

BENGER'S FOOD LTD. Otter Works, MANCHESTER.
NEW YORK (U.S.A.), 90, Beekman St. SYDNEY (N.S.W.) 117, Pitt St. Depots throughout CANADA.

SECONDHAND PRISMATIC FIELD GLASSES

By all the World-famed Makers—COLMONT, ZEISS, GOERZ, LEMAIRE, HENSOLDT, &c.

Wonderful Bargains at less than Makers' Prices.

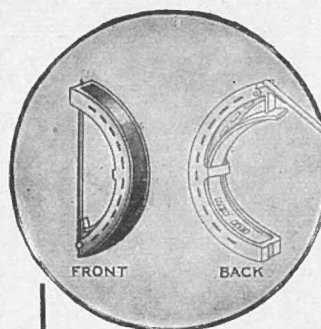
£5 : 9 : 6



Binoculars, 20 gn. model 8x, by Colmont, Paris. Extra large object lens, giving large field of view, bending bar, screw and separate eyepiece focus, great penetration power, name of ship distinctly read five miles from shore, in solid brown leather sling case, week's free trial. Great Bargain, **£5 : 9 : 6**. Approval with pleasure. We hold a large stock of second-hand Prismatic Glasses, all in new condition, by Colmont, Zeiss, Goerz, Lemaire, Hensholdt, &c., from **£5 : 5 : 0** to **£9 : 9 : 0** a pair. List sent post free.

DAVIS (Dept. 21), 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell, S.E. 5

A CHIC VEIL FASTENER



Enamelled, any colour,
single clip in case ... **£2 2**
two clips " " ... **£4 4**
three clips " " ... **£6 6**
9-ct. plain gold, single
clip in case ... **30/-**
15-ct. plain gold, single
clip in case ... **35/-**
Platinum front, single
clip in case ... **50/-**
Set with rose dia-
monds, single clip in
case ... **£8 8**
Set with brilliants,
single clip in case ... **£17 17**



This new clip is intended to hold up the veil on the hat, and it not only admirably serves this purpose, but also makes a pretty ornament. The shape is that of a half circle, concealing a spring which causes the pin, when opened, to remain so until fixed in the hat; one movement of the finger makes the clip to close. It is thus easily inserted, adjusted or removed. You can have one, two or three in a case, and in different colours of enamel to suit various hats. They are novel, useful, chic.

Terms—Cash with order. If not approved a refundment in full will immediately be made.

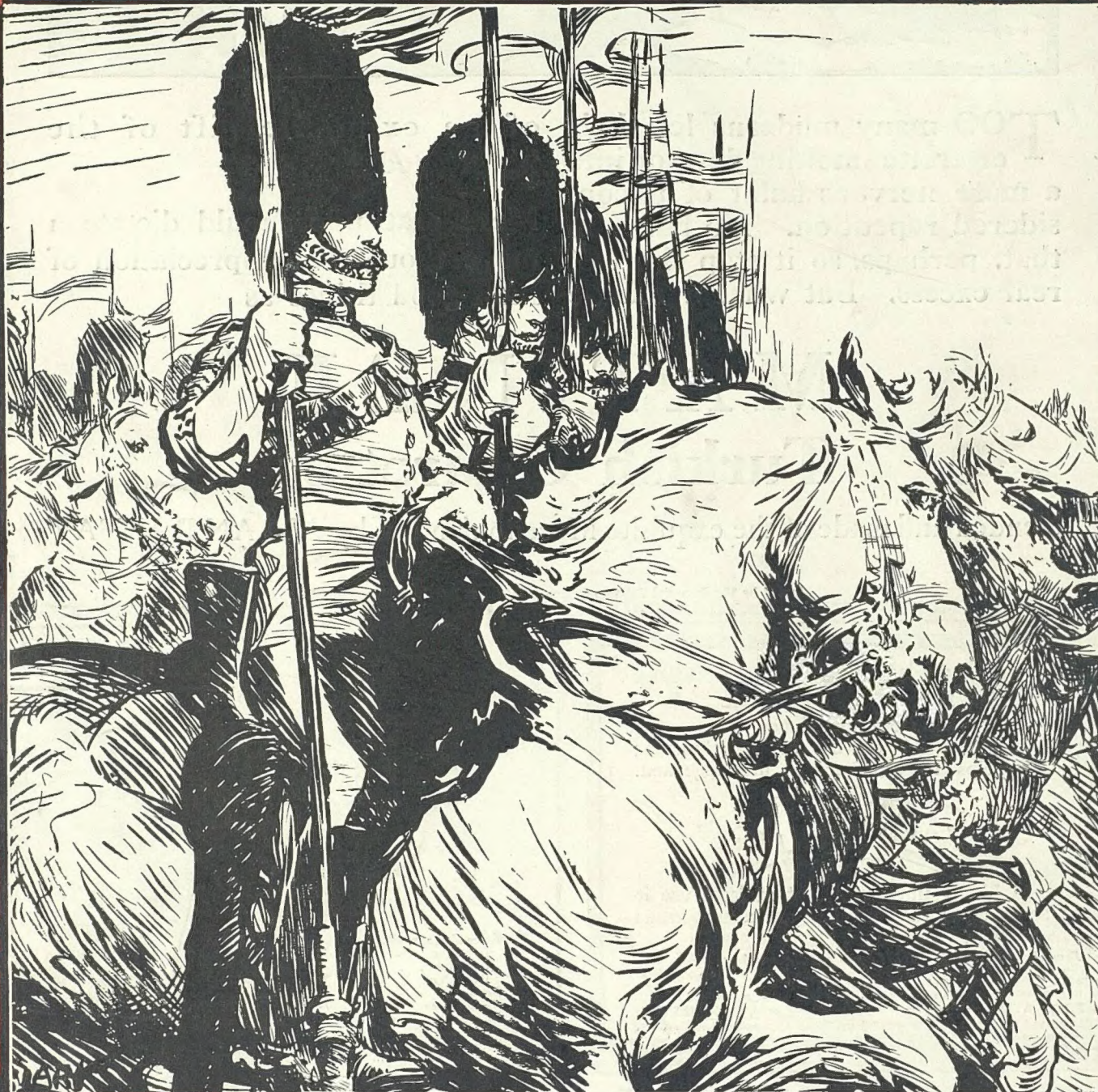
BROOK & SON

Goldsmiths to His Majesty the King
87, GEORGE STREET WEST,
EDINBURGH.

"GREYS"

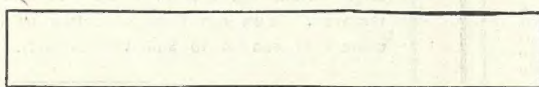
The *BIG* CIGARETTE
with the Choice Flavour

The "GREYS" with lances? Yes, surprising as it may be, for a short while the front rank carried lances in addition to the swords. Although the sword is the weapon popularly associated with this famous regiment, there was a time when firelock, dirk and pistols also formed part of their offensive equipment.



1902—WHEN THE "GREYS" CARRIED LANCES.

WITH "GREYS" you get the real Virginia Tobacco flavour, because the good Virginia is not only there—it is there *in quantity*. "GREYS" are *BIG* cigarettes—*BIG* in size, *BIG* in their degree of quality. *BIG* is the satisfaction they give, and *BIG* their popularity.



Actual dimensions of a "GREYS" cigarette.

20 for 1/5; 50 for 3/6; 100 for 7/-

Sold throughout the world, suitably packed for every climate.

MANUFACTURED BY MAJOR DRAPKIN & CO., LONDON
Branch of The United Kingdom Tobacco Co., Ltd.



Here is a reproduction, greatly reduced, of the famous pale green box of 20 "GREYS."